Cambria Freeman.

J. A. M'PIKE, Editor and Publisher.

HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MARES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE.

Terms, $2 per year in advance.

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FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!

DO YOU HEAR THAT, FIREMEN?

AND ARE YOU PREPARED TO

OBEY THE SUMMONS!

This you are not, unless you have been to

Wolff's Clothing Store,

and have bought one of those superb

FIREMAN'S COATS,

to keep you warm and dry. WOLFF makes them at from $18 to $20, and any other garment you want you can have made to order at short notice.

☞NO FIT, NO CHARGE!☜

Mr. WOLFF has just returned from the East, and his READY MADE

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT

now contains the largest assortment, the most varied assortment, and altogether the most pleasing assortment of

WINTER GARMENTS FOR MEN & BOYS

EVER DISPLAYED IN ALTOONA.

☞OVERCOATS, from the lowest-priced Cassimere to the finest Beaver—all sizes.

☞Full Suits of Clothing at from $9 to $30. Pants from $1.50 to $9. Vests from 75 cents to $5. Also, a general variety of

NOTIONS & FURNISHING GOODS,

Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes,

UMBRELLAS, SATCHELS, TRUNKS, &c.

☞In the LADIES' DEPARTMENT will be found a full stock of FURS, from the low-priced Coney to the finest Mink and Sable.

GODFREY WOLFF,

Next door to the Post Office, Altoona City

THOMAS CARLAND,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN

GROCERIES AND QUEENSWARE,

WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,

STATIONERY AND NOTIONS,

FISH, SALT, SUGAR CURED MEATS,

BACON, FLOUR,

FEED AND PROVISIONS,

1323 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 13th and 14th Sts., Altoona.

All such goods as Spices, Brushes, Wood & Willow Ware, Shoe Blacking and Stationery will be sold from manufacturer's printed price lists, and all other goods in my line at Philadelphia, Baltimore, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh current prices. To dealers I present the particular advantage of saving them all freight and drayage, as they are not required to pay freights from the principal cities and no drayage charges are made. Dealers may rest assured that my goods are of the best quality and prices as moderate as city rates. By doing a fair, upright business, and by promptly and satisfactorily filling all orders, I hope to merit a liberal patronage of retail dealers and others in Cambria county and elsewhere. Orders respectfully solicited and satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

THOMAS CARLAND.

Altoona, July 29, 1869.-tf.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.,

WASHINGTON STREET,

Near Pa. R. R. Depot, Johnstown, Pa.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC DRY GOODS,

MILLINERY GOODS,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

READY-MADE CLOTHING,

GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,

WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,

PROVISIONS and FEED, ALL KINDS,

Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, &c., &c.

☞Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and at reasonable terms.

WOOD, MORRELL & CO.

Johnstown, April 28, 1869.-1y.

ANDREW MOSES.

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Gwynn's Building, Clinton St., Johnstown,

HAS just received his fall and winter stock of fine French, London and American CLOTHS, CASSIMERES and VESTINGS, with a full assortment of Gent's FURNISHING GOODS.

Mr. Moses has been for eight years cutter at Wood, Morrell & Co.'s establishment, and now takes to inform his friends and the public generally that he has commenced business in Supplee's building, on Clinton street, with a stock of goods adapted to the fall and winter, which he is prepared to make up in the latest styles and at moderate prices for cash, hoping by attention to business, to merit a share of public patronage, and maintain that success which has heretofore attended his efforts in producing good fitting garments. Give him a call.

Johnstown, Sept. 2, 1868.-tf.

IRON GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH,

Successors to Gay & Painter,

WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants,

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FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

No. 3 Liberty Street, - PITTSBURGH.

PETER CAMPBELL'S

IMPROVED

BEE HIVE.

The undersigned has secured letters patent of the United States, dated December 14, 1869, for an improvement in the construction of Bee Hives, and claims for his invention advantages possessed by no other heretofore patented.

The principal feature of this Bee Hive is the arrangement by means of which it is thoroughly ventilated, thus precluding the possibility of the bees smothering, the comb moulding or the honey souring. This desirable end is accomplished by a vertical perforated tube, running centrally through the hive and open at the top and bottom. All persons interested in apiculture will at once see the great advantages secured in this improvement. The ventilator is for the increase of bees.

The peculiar construction of the box, particularly in the arrangement of the inner compartments, whereby it can be cleaned at any time without disturbing the bees, is another valuable improvement which will be obvious to any person who examines this Hive. An examination of the workings of the bees or the condition of the interior can be made at any time, as the sides are cased with glass. Bees can be trasferred from a different hive to the improved one without any difficulty whatever. It would require too much space to enumerate here all the advantages claimed in this invention, but full information will be promptly furnished by applying in person or by letter to the patentee. I am now prepared to dispose of territory for the sale of the Improved Bee Hive in any portion of the United States.

PETER CAMPBELL,
Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.

AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE

The patentee of the above has also invented and patented an AUTOMATIC RAILWAY GATE, to which he invites the attention of railroad men. Full information will be furnished on application, and Company Rights will be disposed of by the inventor. Address as above. [jan.11.'70.-tf.]

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY

AGAIN IN FULL BLAST!

NEW FIRM, NEW BUILDINGS, &c.

HAVING purchased the well known EBENSBURG FOUNDRY from Mr. Edw. Glass, and rebuilt and enlarged it almost entirely, besides refitting it with new machinery, the subscribers are now prepared to furnish

COOK, PARLOR & HEATING STOVES,

of the latest and most approved patterns THRESHING MACHINES, MILL GEARING, ROSE and WATER WHEELS of every description, IRON FENCING, PLOUGHS and PLOUGH CASTINGS, and in fact all manner of articles manufactured in a first class Foundry. Job Work of all kind attended to promptly and done cheaply.

The special attention of Farmers is invited to two newly patented PLOUGHS which we possess the sole right to manufacture and sell in this county, and which are admitted to be the best ever introduced to the public.

Believing ourselves capable of performing any work in our line in the most satisfactory manner, and knowing that we can do work at LOWER PRICES than have been charged in this community heretofore we confidently hope that we will be found worthy of liberal patronage.

Fair reductions made to wholesale dealers.

☞The highest prices paid in cash for old metal, or castings given in exchange.

OUR TERMS ARE STRICTLY CASH OR COUNTRY PRODUCE. CONVERY, VINROE & CO.

Ebensburg, Sept. 2, 1868.

FARMERS, Look to Your Interests,

AND BUY ONE OF

SPROUT'S COMBINED

HAY FORK AND KNIFE,

THE BEST AND ONY PERFECTLY COMBINED

Hay Fork and Knife Manufactured.

EVERY FORK WARRANTED.

As only a limited number can be supplied for this county, orders for it is celebrated Hay Fork and Knife should be sent in early to

GEORGE HUNTLEY, EBENSBURG, PA.,

Sole Agent for Cambria County,

Who can also supply WOODEN PULLEYS, which are far superior to Iron Pulleys. Also, STEEL GRAPPLES for fastenining Pulleys to Beams or Rafters—the most convenient fastenings yet introduced, as they can be put up or taken down without the use of ladders.

Ebensburg, Dec. 9, 1869 6m.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

FARMERS AND OTHERS

SHOULD NOT FAIL TO GET

ONE OF THE JUSTLY CELEBRATED

Lima Double-Geared

WOOD-SAWING MACHINES,

FOR WHICH

GEORGE HUNTLEY,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Is Sole Agent for Cambria County.

Original Poetry.

MAY FLOWERS.

Long years ago, beside the wide, deep sea,
The budding Spring had brought its gifts to me
Of early flowers, by softly whisp'ring rains
And silent sunlight scattered o'er the plains.

But April days were sweet to me no more,
For now alone I walked beside the shore;
The smile, the hand in friendly clasp denied
Of her I hoped one day would be my bride.

A careless word, by me too lightly weighed,
By her too gravely—and the vision fled!
The happy past was buried, and it lay
Without a hope to crown it for the May.

I yet retained, more precious far than gold,
A treasure left me in the days of old;
The past was dead—if I but dared to send,
Could this remembrance of the past offend?

It was a basket of artistic make
That I had found and treasured for her sake;
A little basket, dainty as the hand
That growing careless dropped it on the sand.

Arranged within, most fresh and fragrant, were
The rare sweet flowers to which I liken'd her,
And these I sent, without a word, the day
Whose glorious dawning brought the month of May.

They all were emblems of her perfect life
With deeds of gentleness and goodness rife,
And for the rest, what need of words to tell
What one red rose could say to her as well?

I hoped at last some token to receive—
And, oh! my heart, it came to me at eve,
When to the sands we all had turned away,
To watch the boats come floating up the bay.

Her eyes went forth like doves across the sea,
But, soon returning, brought a sign to me
Of peace and trust—she neither spoke nor smiled
But so I read it—we were reconciled.

Ah! oft since then I've walked the beach alone—
Oft has the grass above her true heart grown—
And now I cull no flower upon the day
Whose silent dawning brings the month of May.

LINNET.

Tales, Sketches, Anecdotes, &c.

AN INCIDENT OF THE WAR.

In the latter part of the year 1862 I was residing in Fredericksburg, with my mother, an old lady suffering from a complicated form of spinal disease, which had confined her to her bed for a very long period. The doctors had pronounced her case hopeless, and, indeed, there were times when the slightest noise in the room, or the feeblest effort to move, brought upon her such paroxysms of pain as were heart-rending to witness.

We lived completely alone, in a small cottage in the suburbs, not a relative or protector near us, for my father had long been dead, and my two gallant brothers had both fallen in the first battle of Manassas.

While thus unfortunately situated, the neighborhood of Fredericksburg became the scene of hostilities. Gen. Burnside, with an immense force, appeared on the northern bank of the Rappahannock, and endeavored to effect a crossing of the river.

Some time before the main part of the population of the town had deserted it; but my poor mother, more weak and ill than usual, could not be removed to any place of safety.

Imagine our position, reader, if you can! Two feeble women, with a small keg of stale biscuits to sustain us, left without the remotest prospect of help, in a city under nearly a hundred Federal cannon! A dull lethargy, like that of despair, overpowered me. I could only listen, stupified, to the moanings of the invalid and to the frequent crashing rolls of musketry lower down the river.

With the flight of hope every vestige of apprehension and fear seemed to have left me. I was absolutely certain we should both perish, for to abandon my helpless parent was a thought which never once entered my mind.

Suddenly, on the morning of the 11th of December, just as I was trying after a sleepless night to prepare some food for our breakfast, the dreadful bombardment broke forth in all its fury.

"Ah, it has come at last, and we shall be out of our misery," I thought, stepping quietly to the window and looking out upon the terrible scene. No words could convey a picture of what I then saw—the air filled with flames, and hissing deadly missiles; the crash of buildings struck by round shot, and torn open by bursting shells; houses momentarily catching fire in all directions; and what was more horrible than all the rest, the frantic shrieks of women and children, who, too late, were seeking safety in flight.

As I stood by the window—heaven knows how long, for I was dreadfully fascinated by the spectacle—I witnessed what even now, as I recollect it, makes me shudder.

A butcher's cart, drawn by an immense gray horse, with a man driving it, and a little boy holding fearfully to the skirts of the man's coat, had just came rattling in view. I had hardly caught sight of these figures when a shell burst directly under the animal's feet—or possibly two of them—for the horse, the vehicle, and the human beings in it were literally torn to pieces! I could see the mangled limbs of the poor boy quivering on the side walk.

At once, and utterly, I lost all my resolution. In fact I must have fainted, since the next thing of which I was conscious was my mother's voice pitifully begging me to answer her, and say whether I had been wounded.

I staggered and attempted to assure her; but as may be supposed, unsuccessfully. For a whole hour after this we remained motionless in our chamber, while the firing appeared to increase in violence. The windows rattled like skeleton-bones, and the very foundation of the house trembled and shook at every discharge.

I was fast becoming calm again—despairingly calm—when I heard somebody rapidly walking up stairs, and then a well known voice shouting our names. It was old Robin, our negro servant, whom I had sent the day before in the country, to seek for provisions. My father's slave, and my grandfather's Robin, now seventy years of age, but more athletic than many a young man, had clung with pathetic devotion to the poor remnants of the family as he called us. My heart leaped up when I saw his honest black face, and the notion that we might be saved, after all, brought back my strength of will and courage.

Saved!—but how? People in times of desperate danger think quickly, and are apt to resort to singular expedients.—Glancing about the room, my eye fell upon a large, but exceedingly light straw chair, which I had procured for my mother's convenience when she was strong enough to sit up.

Ah, a lucky conception! We would wrap the invalid carefully in a double set of blankets, strap her gently to the chair, and if she could endure the pain of removal, Robin would take her on his back (she was scarcely as heavy as a child), and leave the city for the first place of security that offered.

Hurriedly I proposed this plan to my mother, who, to my inexpressible relief, accepted it eagerly. Her pale face flushed a little, and she actually looked better at that moment than I had seen her look for years. Tenderly, as if she had been a baby, Robin placed her in the chair, secured her frail person by passing several cords and a broad strap across her chest and knees, and lastly, taking the burden with no apparent effort upon his back, he went down stairs, bidding me follow him.

But oh! that walk of three miles, first through the burning streets of Fredricksburg, with the roofs crashing above our heads, jets of fire darting between doors and windows, the hiss of balls, and a peculiar singing of the great shells as they passed in curves of flame through the thickening smoke; and then these great dangers avoided, our plodding along the country roads, choked up by overthrown carriages, and scattered goods of every description, with horses escaped from their owners, galloping madly along the debris of many a ruined homestead—can I ever forget it all—ever erase from memory the frightful pictures of that time?

At last we reached a farm-house, the people of which were our friends. My mother, with exclamations of amazement from the whole family, was taken at once to bed, but strange to say, she did not seem at all fatigued.

This delicate woman, who had not left her chamber, scarcely her couch, for years, had braved the horrors of bombardment in the open streets—ridden on a negro's back for three or four miles, and yet had not succumbed. And what is more, from that night my mother's health improved, until now, five years after, I have the satisfaction of seeing her seated comfortably near me, and engaged upon some delicate sewing work, upon the very chair which formed so important a part of the rescue of December, 1862.

Her comparative recovery has puzzled the faculty, excepting one physician, an acknowledged genius, who declares it was the most natural thing in the world.

"Did you ever read 'Little Dorrit,' Miss Martha?" he asked me yesterday. I replied that I had. "Well, then, recall that scene which represents Arthur Clement's mother, under the influence of a great mental shock, throwing off the paralysis of twenty years, and rushing through the town to find little Dorrit, and entreat her mercy.

"Ignorant critics laughed at Dickens for introducing what they called *tour de force*, but Dickens, as usual, knew what he was about. Such shocks, especially in nervous diseases, act often with the subtle force of "galvanism," and the cases are numerous where what you have sworn must kill the patient outright, results in a temporary, and in some cases (look at your mother) a permanent cure."

What, meanwhile, of old Robin! He still lives with the family, and in his hale old age delights to repeat to his cronies the minutest particulars of the event of which he was the unquestionable hero.

Every week he gets more garrulous concerning it, so that, in due time, the flight from Fredericksburg promises, under his creative fancy, to develop into quite an "Illiad" of adventures.—*Appleton's Journal.*

GLYCERINE.—Comparatively few years have elapsed since glycerine was thrown away as a waste product from soap and stearine candle-works. Now it is one of the most useful products. Tubs and pails saturated with it will never shrink or dry up.—Leather soaked in it becomes soft and pliable. It is used for extracting the perfume of flowers; to preserve animal substance from decay, and hence is valuable for "preserving" purposes. It is employed in pharmacy, dyeing, liquor-making, wine keeping, and for a variety of other purposes. With nitric acid it forms nitro-glycerine, one of the most powerful explosives known.

MUCH is said in these days of woman's sphere. Is it not true that her principal fear is that she will not get married?

POOR MATTY KILBURN.

In Walpole, New Hampshire, there is a very ancient tree, which is an object of interest to visitors, for there is a sorrowful tale connected with it.

Long ago, when the settlers lived in fear of the Indians, who often came down the river to rob and kill, a fort was built near the town, and there the people hurried for protection the moment the alarm was given.

Between this fort and the town stands the old tree, which was a vigorous young oak at the time the story begins.

For a long while the settlers had been at peace, and began to think that the Indians would never come again, for their last repulse had been a most disastrous one.

But one autumn day, when the men were busy harvesting in the fields, a boy who had been fishing came flying home, pale and frightened, to report that the Indians were coming in a whole fleet of canoes, paddling down the "long river of pines," as they called the Connecticut.

Then the panic began, and all hurried to the fort, taking their women and children, their cattle, and as much of their precious harvest as they could gather in that short time.

The inmates of a few solitary houses on the outskirts of the town were left to their fate, for there was no time to warn them except by the bell.

Some of the women fled to the fort, leaving the men who were away in the fields, or on the hills, to defend themselves as they best knew how.

Some hid in the woods, fearing to try to reach the forts, for the canoes were very near now, and the keen eyed savages could see the fugitives.

In one of these lonely houses lived John Kilburn and his twelve year old daughter Matty, who kept house for him like a noble little woman as she was.

On that sad day John was looking for his sheep at the foot of Fall Mountain, and Matty was alone at home. He did not hear the bell, but he saw the Indians; he thought of his dear little girl all alone in the solitary house, and leaving his sheep to their fate, he ran home through by-ways, hoping to reach the settlement before the fight began. He knew it would be a bloody one, for the revengeful Indians had not forgotten their last defeat, and had turned out in full force to destroy their conquerors.

They were already on shore when John Kilburn, breathless and exhausted, reached his home to find brave little Mary preparing to defend herself with his gun in her hand, and the dogs at her side.

"Why don't you run to the fort, child?" he panted, as she let him in.

"I waited for you; I knew you'd come, and now we will go together," she said, showing him her pockets full of the few precious things they owned; a little money, her mother's gold beads, the silver spoons, and the queer, big watch, which her father only wore on Sunday. Away they, ran, leaving the dogs behind, lest they should betray them.

It was not far, but when they reached the hill that lay between them and the fort, they saw that it was too late to get in, for the fight had begun.

Glancing back, they also saw that retreat was cut off, for some of the Indians were already skulking about their house.

John Kilburn was a brave man, but he trembled as he stood there among the bushes, so helpless in the midst of his relentless enemies. He trembled, not for himself, but for the little girl who clung to him, full of faith that he could save her from every danger.

A shout from the hills made him look up to see a party of settlers, armed with sickles, scythes and guns, charging down upon the Indians, intent on fighting their way into the fort.

If he were alone, John could join them and do good service with his gun; but Matty could do nothing and would only impede his steps and endanger herself.

He thought a minute, and then swung himself into the oak under which they had paused. Leaning down he drew the child after him, and without a word let her carefully down into a deep hollow, made by the breaking of a great limb struck by lightning some years before.

The tree had decayed inwardly, while outwardly it looked hale and strong, for young shoots had sprung up around the broken place, and hid the hole with thick branches.

"Aren't you coming, too, father?" asked Matty, looking up from her dark hiding place.

"No, dear, I am going to fight; you are safe here; no one knows of the hole but me. Stay quiet till I come for you. Keep a good heart, my lass, and trust to father," answered John, leaning down to kiss the brave little face that looked at him from the green gloom.

Matty let him go without a word; for those perilous times taught stern lessons even to the children. She sat quite still, said her prayers with all her heart, and waited patiently for her father.

All that afternoon and night shots rang from fort and forest, flames from the lonely farm-houses, and blood flowed. By the dawn the fight was over, and the Indians slunk away, defeated.

John Kilburn was mortally wounded, and only reached the fort to die, trying to tell something which kept him from departing in peace. No one understood his broken words, his imploring looks and his feeble gestures toward the hill. They thought he tried to tell them that Matty was carried of by the Indians; and he died with his secret fear darkening his last hour.

For many days no one ventured to leave the fort, fearing to be surprised by the Indians, so poor Matty's cries were unheard; and when at last the men ventured to return to their work, all was still under the oak, and the rustling leaves could not tell them of the pale little face lying dead in the green gloom. A long time after that last fight, a boy, hunting for a lost arrow, climbed the tree, discovered the hole, and saw something shining far down in the dark. He could not reach it, but told his father that he had found buried money.

The man went, and discovered not only gold and silver, but little bones, which none could doubt had been Matty Kilburn's, for the treasures that could not save her life proved who she was, and contradicted the belief that she had been carried away.

Many tears were shed over the remains of the once pretty, well-beloved child, and they were buried beside John Kilburn, whose dying trouble was now explained.

The old tree stands, broken, bare and solitary, but no one cuts it down, and children, as they pass it, look up with sad eyes, saying pitifully—"Poor little Matty Kilburn!"

A COMMON GRIEVANCE.

A GROSS INJUSTICE INVOLVED IN BEING BORN.

Among all the grievances that are being attacked on every side, with more or less success, I do not remember to have seen any place given to one which, for its importance and universal pressure, most certainly deserves attention. I mean the grievances involved in the conditions under which we were born.

Just consider the case. You are never consulted about the matter, or never informed of it at all, but it is arranged behind your back, and one fine morning you suddenly find yourself pitchforked into the world, whether you will go or no, while, by a refinement of irony, the event is as often as not made a subject of rejoicing. Can anything be more unfair? It would be all very well if the world was a decent place to live in, but we know, from the universal testimony of moralists and philosophers, let alone our own experience, that it is nothing of the kind; and it is certain that anybody with an average amount of common sense, would at least think twice before being willingly brought into it, while it is more than probable that many would, if they could, unhesitatingly, refuse to be subjected to such a trial. Suppose that a hundred years ago the case had been put before one thus: "There is a place called the earth, a vale of tears, the only real and palpable products of which are wickedness and disappointment, unrelieved except by pleasures of the most fleeting and unsatisfactory character. If you go to this place you will be received, not with kindness, but with coldness at the best, probably with cruelty, and your whole existence will be passed in a state of warfare with the rest of the inhabitants. Will you then be born?" Had this question been put to me, I should most unhesitatingly have replied in the negative, and the longer I live the more clearly I see how unfair it is that I should not have had the option given me of doing so.

It may be said, however, that it is necessary that the world should be peopled. Without at all admitting that to be a necessity, I must say that even if it be such, even if it be requisite that we sould be born somehow and somewhere in order to make up the population, then, at all events, the least that could have been done for us would have been to allow us a choice of circumstances. For not only are we born against our inclination, but we are not allowed to choose our own fathers and mothers, nor our age or country. The result is that the great majority of people get born at the wrong time, in the wrong place and of the wrong parents, and these original mistakes make successful life a simple impossibility. And yet by another piece of irony we are all of us expected to celebrate the time, to love the place, and to honor and obey the parents which have thus been imposed upon us, and to prefer them to all those others which would have been so much more appropriate.

Surely it is no light grievance this, but what makes it all heavier is that it is not in modern times held allowable to shake off conditions which have been thus compulsorily imposed. "Above all things," said Epictetus, "remember that the door is open;" and this, no doubt, so long as it was admitted, was a good answer to those who might complain. But the door is now declared to be shut, and those who would pass out of it are confronted, not only by the reprobation which the Christian religion has attached to such a passage, but by the terrors of actual fine and imprisonment. Thus, then, we are bounded by an iron circle. Brought into our spheres compulsorily, and maintained therein arbitrarily, there is no escape; and yet, with all this, we are held to be liable to blame if we fail to fill creditably a situation which we have not chosen, from which we cannot escape, and which, in most cases, is the case of all others for which we are least suited.—*Vanity Fair.*

MENDING THE ANGEL.

A DARING CLIMB.

The church of St. Peter and St. Paul is remarkable for its spire, the loftiest of St. Petersburg.

An anecdote connected with this church and not known, I believe out of Russia, is too remarkable to be omitted. The spire which rises

——"lofty, and light, and small,"

and is probably represented in the engraving as fading away almost into a point in the sky, is, in reality, terminated by a globe of considerable dimensions, on which an angel stands, supporting a large cross. This angel, less respected by the weather than perhaps his holy character deserved, fell into disrepair; and some suspicions were entertained that he designed revisiting, uninvoked, the surface of the earth. The affair caused some uneasiness, and the government at length became greatly perplexed. To raise a scaffolding to such a height would cost more money than all the angels out of heaven were worth; and in meditating fruitlessly on these circumstances, without being able to resolve how to act, a considerable time was suffered to elapse.

Among the crowd of gazers below who daily turned their eyes and thoughts towards the angel, was a mujik called Telouchkine. This man was a roofer of houses, (a slater as he would be called in countries where slates were used,) and his speculations by degrees assumed a more practical character than the idle wonders and conjectures of the rest of the crowd. The spire was entirely covered with sheets of gilded copper, and presented to the eye a surface as smooth as if it had been one mass of burnished gold. But Telouchkine knew that the sheets of copper were not even uniformly closed upon each other; and, above all, that there were large nails used to fasten them, which projected from the side of the spire.

Having meditated upon these circumstances till his mind was made up, the mujik went to the government and offered to repair the angel, without scaffolding and without assistance, on condition of being reasonably paid for the time expended in the labor. The offer was accepted; for it was made in Russia, and by a Russian.

On the day fixed for the adventure, Telouchkine, provided with nothing more than a coil of ropes, ascended the spire in the interior, to the last window. Here he looked down at the concourse of people below, and up the glittering "needle," as it was called, tapering far above his head. But his heart did not fail him, and stepping bravely out upon the window, he set about his task.

He cut a portion of the cord in the form of two large stirrups, with a loop at each end. The upper loops he fastened upon two of the projecting nails above his head and placed his feet in the others.—Then digging the fingers of one hand into the interstice of the sheets of copper, he raised up one of the stirrups with the other hand so as to catch a nail higher up. The same operation he performed on behalf of the other leg, and so on alternately. And thus he climbed, nail by nail, step by step, and stirrup by stirrup, till his starting point was undistinguished from the golden surface, and the spire had dwindled in his embrace till he could clasp it all round.

So far, so well. But he now reached the ball—a globe of between nine and ten feet in circumference. The angel, the object of his visit, was above this ball, and concealed from his view by its smooth, round, and glittering expanse. Only fancy the wretch at that moment turning up his grave eyes and graver beard, to an obstacle that seemed to defy the daring and intrepidity of the man!

But Telouchkine was not dismayed.—He was prepared for the difficulty; and the means by which he essayed to surmount it exhibited the same prodigious simplicity as the rest of the feat.

Suspending himself in his stirrups, he girded the needle with a cord, the ends of which he fastened around his wrist, and, so supported, he leaned gradually back, till the soles of his feet were planted against the spire. In this position he threw, by a strong effort, a coil of cord over the ball; and so coolly and accurately was the aim taken that at the first trial it fell in the required direction and he saw the end hang down on the opposite side.

To draw himself into his original position, to fasten the cord firmly around the globe, and with the assistance of this auxiliary to climb to the summit, were now an easy part of his task; and in a few minutes more he stood beside the angel and listened to the shout that burst like sudden thunder from the concourse below, yet came to his ear only like a faint and hollow murmur.

The cord, which he had an opportunity to fasten properly, enabled him to descend with comparative facility, and the next day he carried up with him a ladder and ropes, by the means of which he found it easy to effect the necessary repairs.

CURIOUS TRUTH.—The bones of birds are filled with air. If a string be tightly around the neck of a sparrow, so that no air can enter its lungs and it must be broken, it will live. Respiration will take place by means of the broken bones.

GOOD SIDE SHOW.—A pretty girl.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

THURSDAY MORNING, : MAY 19, 1870.

To the Democratic Voters of Cambria County.

In pursuance of a resolution of the County Committee, adopted Dec. 6th, 1869, I request the Democratic voters of the county to meet at their respective places of holding elections on SATURDAY, JUNE 4TH, 1870, at 2 o'clock, P. M.,—the voters present at that hour to elect one person to act as Judge and two persons to act as Clerks of said election, and after the Board is organized they will receive the votes of all the qualified Democratic voters of the county upon one of three propositions submitted to the Democracy, to wit: Whether they will adopt the Crawford County System, the Increased Delegate System, or retain the present Delegate System. The polls shall be kept open until 8 o'clock, P. M., after which the returns of said election shall be signed by the Clerks and handed to the Judge of said election, who is appointed Return Judge. The Return Judges will meet at the Court House in Ebensburg, at 1 o'clock, P. M., on TUESDAY following, when and where the returns shall be read, and the proposition which shall have received the highest number of votes will thereupon be adopted for the government of the party. F. A. SHOEMAKER,
Chairman Co. Com.

A STATE election for Judges of the Court of Appeals was held in New York on Tuesday, and resulted in the success of the Democratic ticket by a large majority. New York city gave a Democratic majority of 65,000.

HON. CHRISTOPHER L. WARD died suddenly, a few days ago, at his residence at Towanda, Bradford county, in this State.—Mr. WARD was a ripe scholar, a gentleman of fine literary attainments, and a vigorous and polished writer. Although a prominent and active politican, we believe he never aspired to nor held any public office. In the Presidential campaign of 1864 he was Chairman of the Democratic State Central Committee.

WE supply our readers this week with the last letter of Mr. McLaughlin in shape of a supplement, he having had them printed in that form because we declined to cumber our columns with any further communications on the subject. In circulating these supplements we do for the author what we would do for any legitimate dealer or merchant, and what we will do for Mr. Pershing, if he desires it. It is altogether a business transaction on our part, and we trust that no one will be simple enough to conclude that we endorse or approve of Mr. McLaughlin's course because we have seen fit to circulate his letter in the shape in which it has been furnished us. If Mr. McLaughlin has not damaged we cannot see wherein he has helped his cause by his last production.

IT would be satisfactory to know precisely how many men in this country are lucky enough to bear the enviable title of brother-in-law to our "Second Washington." The supply of that material seems to be inexhaustible, and fully equal to the demand. They are snugly quartered in comfortable positions, both here and in foreign parts.—We thought it was, or ought to be by this time, extinct, but this delusion is made to vanish by the official announcement that GRANT has just appointed another of the same sort, by name GEORGE W. DENT, to be appraiser of merchandize at San Francisco. Whose turn will come next? How would a constitutional amendment do prohibiting the election of any man to the Presidency who has any brothers-in-law at all laying around loose, and willing, like the Irishman, to take a good fat office, provided it is forced upon them.

THE Governor of South Carolina having set apart a day for a special election in WHITTEMORE'S district, it is confidently predicted by the friends of that Bay State carpet-bagger that he will again make his appearance on the Congressional boards.—Why not? Who so fit to represent the first South Carolina district, in which three-fourths of the voters are "men and brothers," and amongst whom "Brudder" WHITTEMORE is the political GAMALIEL, at whose feet his ebony admirers worship. WHITTEMORE has solved the question about any difficulty which might possibly arise in reference to his admission to his seat, by declaring that as RODERIC R. BUTLER, of Tennessee, who was tarred with the same cadetship stick, has been permitted to retain the seat which he disgraced, he (WHITTEMORE) can read his title clear, not to mansions in the sky, but to the questionable honors of a seat in the present Congress.—And so it will be.

Pershing--M'Laughlin.

The delectable controversy between these two gentlemen is in all probability at an end, and, after all, the angry discussion has only disclosed a single weakness on each side—and here they are:

Pershing's mistake is given at the head of M'Laughlin's letter: "On this subject you must get all the light you can, and then vote *as your conscience tells you is right.*"—Pershing was in favor of submitting the question of removal to a vote, and so informed Mr. Schnatterly, to whom the letter was written. It was the letter of one high-minded Democrat to another high-minded Democrat, neither of whom would, under any circumstances, vote contrary to the dictates of conscience! But voting "as your conscience tells you is right" is just what Mr. McLaughlin and his friends did not want, and therefore Pershing made a mistake.

McLaughlin's mistake was in opening a sealed private letter. How a professional man could so far forget himself as to do an act which the poorest farmer or laborer in Cambria county would scorn to do, is passing strange! Whatever weakness caused it, he and every friend he has, if indeed he can have any left, will regret it as long as he lives. He ought not to attempt to palliate it, for it is inexcusable. Indeed, we feel sure that this is what has caused him to lose his temper and wander from the subject so often during the discussion.

This is all there is in this long-winded controversy, and we trust for the credit of both parties that it is dead beyond all hope of resurrection.

Eulogy Run Mad.

Daniel J. Morrel's organ in this place, the *Alleghanian*, in speaking of the nomination of that gentleman by the late Radical County Convention, pronounces on him the following extravagant eulogium:

"Of Hon. Daniel J. Morrell, the declared choice of Cambria county for Congress, is not necessary to speak in multiplied words of eulogium. He is a representative man of the time, and his name is a household word throughout the land. An earnest and original Republican, a firm supporter of the administration of President Grant, a steadfast friend of a protective tariff, a clear thinker, and a logical reasoner—in short, a statesman—he has made for himself a reputation to be envied."

Whether this was meant for "sarkasm," as Artemas Ward would say, might admit of considerable doubt. Lord Byron was accustomed to say that he woke up one fine morning and found himself famous. A similar stroke of unexpected greatness seems to have been in reserve for Mr. Morrell.

It has been the standing reproach of Pennsylvania, for a period of time "whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," that she could produce more great men and more distinguished statesmen, *on paper*, than any other State in the Union.

We are entirely willing to acquiesce in any reasonable demand on the score of ability that Mr. Morrell's friends may make in his behalf, but the foregoing political rhapsody is beyond all established precedent.—We cannot, however, refrain from congratulating the people of Cambria county that they have in their midst so great a man and so pronounced a statesman as Daniel J. Morrell, without apparently being conscious of the remarkable fact.

This is a nice thing for Cambria—it is a tall feather in her cap—that amidst the general decadence of Radical intellect in the high places of the nation, there has suddenly loomed up among her "frosty sons of thunder" a statesman as is a statesman. But to be serious, Mr. Morrell is a gentleman of fair attainments and of excellent administrative abilities, and in his management of the complicated affairs of the Cambria Iron Company, of which he is the Superintendent, has exhibited first rate business capacity. When this has been said, however, the subject is exhausted, and the effort to make a statesman out of Mr. Morrell is simply an attempt to create a mountain out of a mole hill.

"Pigmies, though perched on Alps, are pigmies still,
And pyramids in vales are pyramids."

What has Mr. Morrell ever done to entitle him to the honors of statesmanship? If a slavish support of all the obstructive legislation of Congress ever since he has been a member of that body—if his vote in favor of the causeless impeachment of a President—if his advocacy of all the villainies of reconstruction, whereby the ballot has been placed in the hands of six hundred thousand ignorant negroes in the South, and the same boon has been withheld from three hundred thousand intelligent men of his own color—if his votes coercing three States into the ratification of the fifteenth amendment, under the penalty for a non-compliance of being denied representation in Congress—if his votes in favor of giving away millions of acres of the public domain to land-grabbing railroad corporations—if his active support of all the iniquities of a high protective and plundering tariff—if all this, and much more of the same sort, constitute a statesman, then is Mr. Morrell eminently entitled to that appellation. So is John Covode, and so likewise is John Cessna.

In reference to Mr. Morrell's peculiar excellencies, and especialy his disinterestedness as a legislator on a question involving his own pecuniary interests, there seems to be a decided opinion, as will be seen from the following extract from a late article in the New York Evening *Post*, a leading Radical paper:

"Mr. Morrell, of Pennsylvana, one of the three owners of the Bessemer patent for making steel, is the most active man in Congress in promoting an enormous increase of duty on steel rails, which, if adopted, will multiply the value of his patents, at the expense of the travel and traffic of the whole country.

"This case is a peculiar one, in its shamelessness. Mr. Morrell came forward prominently in the discussion on the subject, and when the votes were taken, he was the most zealous "whip" on the floor, carrying his protectionist friends as well as voting on each question himself. His vote was challenged in Commitee of the Whole, by Mr. COX, on the ground than Mr. Morrell had a direct pecuniary interest in the result. The Chairman could not entertain the challenge, because the House, and not the Committee, had jurisdiction of it. But Mr. Morrell took advantage of this technicality and still used his position and vote to fill his own pocket.

"On Tuesday the question came up again in Committee. Mr. Cox and Mr. McNeely again challenged Mr. Morrell's vote, and a motion was made to go into the House in order to determine his right to vote a tax on the people for his own benefit. This motion was rejected by forty-six ayes to seventy-eight noes. This does not, of course, indicate that the majority in Congress think it proper to use their power as legislators to enrich themselves but only that they were in a hurry and thoughtless.—We ask them now to consider the question."

New Mexico.

The necessary legislative steps are about to be taken by the present Radical Congress for the admission of NEW MEXICO into the Union as a State. This practice of erecting new States out of sparsely populated territories is one that is more honored in the breach than in the observance. Although the political power of the country is fast gravitating from the east to the comparatively young but energetic west, it does not follow, either as a matter of public policy or justice, that all of our thinly peopled territories ought at once to be raised to the power and dignity of States.

We believe that Stephen A. Douglas adhered to the opinion, that no territory ought to be admitted as a State until it had population enough, under the then existing ratio of representation, to entitle it to elect a member of Congress. We regard even this rule as conceding entirely too much, although far more just and honest than the indecent haste which has of late years been displayed in reference to the subject.

In order to perpetuate their power, the Radical leaders in Congress are determined to bring into the Union as a State, any territory that gives promise of voting the Radical ticket. They made two determined efforts in that direction with COLORADO, that has never polled more than 8,200 votes, and were only foiled in their efforts by the prompt and effectual use of the veto power by Andrew Johnson. In 1864 they admitted NEVADA as a State, for the sole reason that her vote might aid in the election of LINCOLN. At the election in November of that year the total vote cast in the State was 16,420, and at the Presidential election in 1868, four years afterwards, it was only 11,698, showing a decrease of nearly 5,000 votes. Take the case of NEW MEXICO. In 1867 that territory cast 17,685 votes, and in 1869, at the election for a deligate to Congress, the entire vote was only 14,467, or 5,218 less than it was two years before—thus showing that the territory is actually decreasing in population. And yet it is in contemplation by Congress to perpetrate a gross act of treachery towards the people of the United States, by making NEW MEXICO the one thirty-eighth part of the entire political power of this great republic. Is it right, is it just, to confer on these 14,467 voters in NEW MEXICO, many of them half-breed Indians, the power of casting two votes in the Senate of the United States, thus giving them the same weight in that body that is now exercised by New York or Pennsylvania? The outrage in admitting NEW MEXICO would not be any greater than the admission of MONTANA with her 9,350 votes—WASHINGTON with her 5,338—IDAHO with her 5,820—WYOMING with her 5,266, or DAKOTA with her 3,886 votes. The justice in the case of either of the latter territories is quite as apparent as in the case of NEW MEXICO, that only polls 1,481 votes over double the number cast in Cambria county at the last Presidential election.

If the country had a President who was not notoriously incompetent for the position he occupies, this great fraud upon the larger States of the Union could never be consummated; but as Grant has shown himself to be a mere instrument for registering the decrees of Congress, no obstacle will be interposed from that source. If it is once settled in a Congressional caucus, that Pandora's box from which has proceeded all the curses in the shape of Radical legislation that have afflicted the country for the last four years, that there exists a party necessity for the admission of NEW MEXICO, the villainous scheme will be carried through, regardless of any objections that may be urged against so palpable a wrong.

JOHN COVODE, AS SEEN BY DON PIATT.—John Covode is one of the stock clowns of the lower body of the National Legislature, as Drake is of the Senate. Covode is a mixture of Scotch, Irish and Pennsylvania Dutch, and he resembles an army mule in his carriage, bray, propensity to pull in the Party team, and occasionally to kick up his heels for recreation. He is cunning, without pride or concern for personal dignity or honor, rich by strategic approaches, and politics is as much a business with him as breeding stock or keeping shop. He has no abstract idea of power, or fame, or anything which imaginative people suppose would be apt to make a man wish to sit in the Congress of the United States; for he belongs to a run-down Commonwealth where the highest ideal of the nation is that it is a sort of Indian's stew-pot, where all the States sit round flashing out benefits and savory morsels with their fingers. John Covode grew up dirty and course on purpose to qualify himself for this general grab. He can run his arm down lower, hook out more fat and noctuous pieces, and digest them upon a more omniverous and cast iron stomach than Spotted Tail, or Hole-in-the-Day, or any other well-bred savage familiarly known to the Indian agents in the lower story of the Patent Office building. When you come to statemanship as a fine art, Covode's proposition is that it consists in a personal sense, of putting as little into the pot as possible, making the numerator small and the denominator almighty. He would have thrown in, had he been one of Macbeth's witches, the smallest might of "Blaspheming Jews," and hooked out the whole "maw and gulp" of the shark. He holds his seat in the present Congress by the tenure of partisan injustice, having been beaten in the most manifest manner by Henry D. Foster, but given the seat by a partisan committee; and yet this grotesqe old rascal quotes rare scripture and assumes at times more honesty than the Incorruptible Stanton. He reminds me of Artemus Ward's sayings of a certain man "that he had but one tooth, and yet this gifted being plays on the bass drum."

HORRIBLE AND FIENDISH OUTRAGE IN KANSAS—*Prompt and Merited Retribution.*—An account of the most diabolical affair ever recorded is published in the Fort Scott *Monitor* of the 13th inst. On Tuesday seven men, either Texans or straggling outlaws from the Indian Territory, came to the town of Ladore, a few miles south of here. After drinking all day, they went to the boarding house of J. H. Roach and asked to stay all night. Being refused on account of their drunken condition, one of the party knocked Roach insensible with a revolver, and they went to the bed occupied by the two daughters of Roach, aged twelve and fourteen years, and ravished them during the entire night, using knives to accomplish their purposes. Roach revived after a time, but feared to stir, knowing that he would be killed if he did so. He describes the cries and entreaties of the girls as heart-rending. A quarrel arose among the demons, and one was shot dead while satisfying his lust. At day-break the party fled, one taking with him to the woods the youngest girl. The town was immediately aroused, and parties started in every direction in search of the fiends. This one with the girl was soon overtaken and hung to a tree. Two others were found secreted in the town and were hung to the same tree; and the remaining three were also captured, and two of them were hung. The other at the last accounts was in custody of the citizens, but will probably share the fate of his companions. The universal verdict here is that in this instance, at least, the summary manner of inflicting punishment is entirely justified.

—The Clearfield *Republican* says a tree was cut in that county, the past winter, which scaled five thousand four hundred and eighty feet, and produced twenty sixteen feet logs, one of fourteen and one of twelve feet, which would make the tree, without stump or branches, three hundred and forty-six feet long.

General News Items.

—A man named Samuel Deans was killed at Oil City, on May 18th, by a splinter entering his eye while sawing pannels.

—The English yatch Cambria has again been beaten by the American yatch Sappho. The lion is no match for the eagle on the sea.

—A Louisville despatch announces the death of Theodore Clay, son of Henry Clay, and for fifty years an inmate of the Lexington Lunatic Asylum.

—Nearly sixty thousand copies of the McFarland trial in pamphlet form have been ordered. We may expect to have a crop of emotional insanity after this.

—At a recent election in Cumberland, Md., one hundred and thirty negroes voted for the first time. The result was a gain of two Democratic councilmen.

—Prominent members of the administration, like Senator Sherman, have proposed that the office of Secretary of the Navy be abolished, and that its duties devolve upon the War Department.

—Edward Paine, who was running a circular saw in the saw mill of Aaron Boyd, in Slocum township, Luzerne county, fell before the saw and was completely cut in twain, on the 7th inst.

—The steamer War Eagle, at Lacrosse, Wis., was burned on Saturday, together with the depot of the Miwaukee and St. Paul Railroad Company. The passengers on the boat all jumped into the river, and two were drowned.

—Ex-President Johnson, according to a Southern paper, intends to resume, though in a wholesale way, his tailoring business, and to that end, it seems that he has purchased a large and commodious brick building in Greenville, Tenn.

—A few weeks ago, Mr. Samuel Jones of Metal township, Franklin county, saw a fawn coming from the mountain towards his premises. His cattle were near his house and it went in among them. It was captured, and has became quite tame.

—A house has just been erected in Scranton by a private citizen which is said to far exceed "the costly splendors of the Eastern world, the Mosque of Omar, and the Golden Palace of Nema Sahib at Calcutta, as well as the regal dwellings of the Queen of England."

—Zachariah Snyder alias John Deal, the murderer of Richard M. Harlan on the night of the 9th of October last, was hung on the 13th instant in the jail yard at Reading.—About two hundred spectators were present. This was the fourth execution for murder in Berks county.

—Grant has a cottage at Long Branch which cost, according to Forney's Washington *Chronicle*, the snug sum of $32,000.—Grant has somehow managed to accumulate money much more rapidly than any other President ever did. He makes the office pay himself and all his numerous relations.

—A Boston gentleman who could not waltz, offered a young lady one hundred dollars if she would let him hug her as much as the man did who had just waltzed with her. It was a good offer and showed that money was no object to him, but they put him out of the house so hard that his eye was quite black.

—McFarland was offered ten thousand dollars and a foreign consulship if he would abandon his wife and children to Richardson. Richardson had the money, but who had the power to confer the consul's appointment? Rumor says it was Vice President Colfax, who was a very intimate friend of Richardson. "The Republican party has all the morality!"

—On Friday last, some boys in Portland were playing with an old musket, when John Tanner carelessly pointed it at Patrick Curtin and pulled the trigger, and the gun was discharged, blowing off the top of Curtin's head. He lived in an unconscious state for about two hours. Tanner was so troubled at the result of his carelessness, that he jumped into the river and drowned himself.

—The report published on Friday of the assemblage of the Fenian filibusters on the Canadian border is confirmed by the Duluth papers. The Fenians are mustering in different parts of Minnesota, and three hundred are in St. Paul, waiting for transportation and subsistence. It is undecided yet whether the Irish army will concentrate in the Red River country or march direct to Fort William to oppose the landing of the expedition from Canada.

—The Radicals and negroes of Chariton county, Mo., have recently been enjoying themselves in a rather belligerent style.—The negroes attempted to force their children into a white school, and some thirty of them came armed to the school house. The district is composed almost entirely of Radicals, who, upon learning of the movements of the negroes, collected in considerable force and drove them off. Several negroes came near being killed.

—A bill has been introduced in the Connecticut Legislature providing that when an intoxicated person commits an injury to persons or property, the person who sold him the liquor upon which he became intoxicated shall be liable for all damages; and if in any case one is killed by an intoxicated person, the person who sold the drunken person the liquor shall be liable for all damages to those who were dependant upon the murdered man for support.

—Dawson, a prisoner in the Wisconsin State Prison for life, during the recent fire went into the engine room and blew off all the steam, thus preventing an explosion of the boiler which would have killed a number of citizens and prisoners. He came out of the engine room burned to a blister. A movement is on foot to secure his pardon, partly on account of this exhibition of bravery, and partly because it has been proven that he was innocent of the charge which imprisoned him.

—A poor German couple, residing in North William street Williamsburgh, have a female infant, whose face and head are strangely deformed. The lower portion of the face resembles that of a horse, and the whole front portion of the upper jaw is wanting, and the nasal bone and cartilage are extended down over the lower jaw, making two large nostrils, which connect without division with the mouth, thus making but one large orifice in the face. The tongue is long and bifurcated. There is no roof to the mouth, the formation of the interior being exactly like that of a horse.—The child is unable to take natural nourishment, and is fed by hand. It eats voraciously, and devours as much as four ordinary children of its age.

—Full particulars of the Philadelphia hail storm on May 8th show it to have been very severe. McKenzie's nursery had four thousand panes of glass broken, and the plants and flowers destroyed swell the loss to $10,000. St. Mark's Church (Episcopal) had a stained glass window, representing four Apostles, much shattered. The new Bath Eden Church had a beautifully stained rosette window demolished. The damages are confined to the part of the city between the Schuylkill and Seventh street north and south. It extended about three miles in the built up portion of the city. At the lowest estimate half of the street lamps are destroyed. The largest hail stone found measured eleven inches in circumference, and weighed seven ounces.

WHAT A PLEBISCITE IS.—One of the editors of the New Orleans *Times* has received a business letter, of which the following is a *verbatim* copy:

"NEW ORLEANS, April 28, 1870.

"DEAR N.—Inclosed find $10. What the devil is *Plebiscite?* YRS, languidly, J. C.*** Y."

Measuring our correspondent's anxiety by his liberality, both gratitude and compassion prompt an early reply. Having once passed through a similar condition of mental exhaustion in endeavoring to comprehend the "Schleswig-Holstein question," we can feel for our friend's dazed condition over the "*Plebiscite*," and shall therefore proceed to answer.

A "plebiscite" is a thing only a few "fellers" can understand. You see, when in the course of human events, the polity of a government in its transcendental relations with the political economies of a State becomes imbued with the spectral analysis of abnormal influences, infringing upon the perpetuity of institutions at once nugatory to the obtruse interests of theocracy, why then, a decent respect for the opinions of mankind requires the promulgation of a popular analytical manifesto in which ° ° ° In short a "plebiscite" is plainly a "plebiscite;" or in other words, it is French for "Shoo fly, don't bodder me." There!

ZACHARIAH SNYDER, alias John Deal, was yesterday hung at Reading, Pa., for the murder of Richard Harlan, in October last, near Leesport. The murder was committed in a drunken frenzy, and the murderer was an old offender who had served several terms in prison. It is therefore a little surprising that he did not profess, while on the scaffold, the customary certainty of immediately going to Heaven, which the most atrocious criminals uniformly profess to feel in a like situation. He remarked to his confessor that he did not fear death nor the devil, but that he did fear God.—Most murderers profess to be on the most familiar terms with the Deity, and proclaim in their dying moments that they have received from him a special revelation assuring them of pardon and of a happy immortality. The poor wretch Deal is the first murderer of whom we have lately heard who had the grace to confess that he feared the judgment of a just God.—*N. Y. World, 14th.*

—An editor in Michigan offers a Presbyterian church and graveyard as a premium to the getter-up of the largest club of subscribers for his paper.

MAY, 1870.

THE BEST YET!
THE CHEAPEST YET!!

OAK HALL Enlarged and Improved.
ITS STOCK the Best ever Made.
ITS PRICES the Lowest Possible.

IMMENSE PREPARATIONS!

FOR THE PRESENT SPRING AND SUMMER.

ALL MANNER OF

FINE CLOTHING

Ready Made and Made to Order.

NEW FABRICS.
NEW STYLES.
SURE "FITS" FOR ALL.

YOUTH'S AND BOYS' CLOTHING,
DURABLE AND CHEAP.

DRESS AND BUSINESS SUITS,
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GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS,
BEAUTIFUL AND CHEAP.

All Warranted to Wear.

Oak Hall All 6th st. from Market Oak Hall
Oak Hall to Minor. Oak Hall
Oak Hall Wanamaker & Brown Oak Hall
Oak Hall Nos. 530, 532, 534, 536, Oak Hall
Oak Hall Market st. & 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, Oak Hall
South Sixth St., Philad'a.

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

A GOOD CHANCE FOR INVESTMENT.—The subscribers offer at private sale their STEAM SAW MILL, situated within a mile of Cresson, Cambria county. It is complete in every particular and is in perfect running order. The Engine is as good as new and is 40 horse power, with a double flue boiler. There is a good LATH MILL attached to the Saw Mill. Also will be sold, MULES, TRUCKS, SLEDS, WAGONS, &c. This is an excellent opportunity for any person wishing to engage in the manufacture of Lumber, as the property will be sold at a great bargain.
Address LEMON & BAYLEY,
March 10, 1870.-tf. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

NOTICE TO LAND OWNERS.—Having procured a perfect list of all warrantee names, dates of warrants, and of the payment of the purchase money and the names of the persons paying the same, with a complete draft made from the official records showing the location of each tract of land, I am prepared to procure patents from the Land Office for the owners of unpatented lands, under the Act of Assembly of the 20th of May, 1864, and the supplement thereto, as required by the recent order of the Surveyor General.
GEO. M. READE.
Ebensburg, March 24, 1870.-tf.

REAL ESTATE AND SAW MILL FOR SALE!—We have for sale a tract of land situate in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, containing about THREE ACRES, having thereon a Steam Saw Mill, a Shingle Machine, a Blacksmith Shop, (with necessary Tools,) and two Dwelling Houses.
ALSO, FIFTY ACRES OF GOOD OAK TIMBER LAND in the same township. Pine Timber adjoining can be bought at low rates.
☞Terms moderate and accommodating.—Apply to SHOEMAKER & OATMAN.
Ebensburg, Nov. 11, 1869.-tf.

C. W. EASLY, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office, No. 108 Franklin street, Johnstown, Pa., two doors North of Frazer's Drug Store. Will attend promptly to all manner of legal business that may be entrusted to him.

T. R SCANLAN, *Attorney-at Law*, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. All manner of legal business with which I may be favored will receive prompt and careful attention. Collections a speciality. [May 12.]

E. H. PLANK, M. D., tenders his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office on High street, opposite the new Congregational church, East Ward. Night calls can be made at the late residence of Dr. R. S. Bunn, West Ward. [my12.]

G. G. GRADY'S
OLD FASHIONED
AMERICAN CIRCUS.

WITH ATTRACTIONS IN POINT OF MERIT, TONE AND CHARACTER far superior to any one ever presented in the Arena. Nothing but first class Artists in every department. No subordinates thrust into prominent positions and foisted upon the public as leading performers, but each and every one

A Star in the Profession

A perfect Circus at last, with surroundings more superb and complete than any ever witnessed in any American arena, and with

RIDERS, LEAPERS,
VAULTERS, TUMBLERS,
SOMERSAULTERS, GYMNASTS,
CONTORTIONISTS,
PAD, TRICK, TRAINED,
LIBERTY AND MENAGE HORSES.

UNSURPASSED IN THE WORLD.

A complete concern in construction and outfit, and adequate to the wants of this enlightened and progressive age.

NOVELTY, BEAUTY, GRANDEUR,
Advancement and Improvement.
Every DETAIL PERFECT!
EVERY ACT NEW!

THE BEST RIDERS,
THE BEST LEAPERS,
THE BEST GYMNASTS, AND
THE FOUR BEST CLOWNS,

Placed before the public in the best possible style and in a hitherto unprecedented splender, at an enormous cost and a vast expenditure of time and labor—making altogether an entertainment of matchless GRANDEUR AND BEAUTY and giving the masses an opportunity to witness

A REAL OLD-FASHIONED
American Circus
IN ALL ITS PRISTINE GLORY.

VIOLA LE CORPS D'ARENA!
M'LLE MARIA MACARTE,
from the Cirque Napoleon, Paris—the pride of the Haut Ecole of Europe and the most dashing and graceful lady rider in the world fully meriting the title bestowed upon her by the Continental Press of "Queen of the Arena."

M'ME BLANCHE MACARTE,
late of Ashley's Amphitheatre, London, will appear in a variety of Arenic Novelties—among others the daring HUBBLE ACT.

MRS. G. G. GRADY
will introduce at each entertainment her celebrated Arabian Steed, "LADY WILDFIRE."

THE MILLER BROTHERS,
The renowned Trapeze Performers, Tumblers and Leapers.

THE BELMONT BROTHERS,
From the Hippodrome of der Koenig, Berlin, Prussia, Champion Tumblers of the World and the original "Arabian Brothers," whose magnificent performances have found worthless imitators in all parts of the world, who, envying the fair fame of THESE MATCHLESS ARTISTS, have basely, yet unsuccessfully, attempted to rob them of their well earned laurels.

MR. JEAN JOHNSON,
The renowned Scenic Rider, in his beautiful representations of the "Nations en Costume."

MASTER FRANK MORGAN,
The Wonderful Tumbler and Acrobat.

THE GROUP OF LEAPERS, TUMBLERS AND VAULTERS, consisting in part of Messrs. Wentworth, Bosseut, Armstrong, Belmont Brothers, Miller Brothers, Berry Brothers, Sands, Morgan, Hoyt, and others.

DON PEDRO MARTINEZ,
The Champion Juggler of America, whose feats with the Knives and Torches never fail to call forth the greatest applause.

THREE GREAT CLOWNS
G. G. GRADY,
THE WORLD'S GREATEST JESTER.
CHARLES GRADY,
THE INIMITABLE GROTESQUE CLOWN.
LEW GINGER,
THE GREAT WESTERN FAVORITE.
☞Nothing advertised but what is to be seen within the Arena.

TO THE PUBLIC.

As it is Mr. Grady's intention to confine his energies towards perfecting the exhibition within the Arena, he does not aim at making any public display; but the BAND CHARIOT, containing PROF. SPERL'S SILVER CORNET BAND, and the TRAINED HORSES, will parade the principal streets on the day of exhibition, for the purpose of heralding the arrival of the unprecedented

Old Fashioned AMERICAN CIRCUS!

G. G. GRADY.....Sole Proprietor.
DAN RHODES.....Equestrian Director.
A. R. SCOTT.....General Agent.

Admission, 50 Cents.
Children under 10 Years of Age, 25 Cts.

THIS MAMMOTH CIRCUS WILL GIVE
TWO GRAND PERFORMANCES
—AT—
Ebensburg, on Wednesday, May 25th.
Chest Springs, on Tuesday, " 24th.
Summitville, on Monday, " 23d.

☞AFTERNOON EXHIBITION commencing at 2 o'clock—EVENING EXHIBITION at 7 o'clock.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.—The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Mercantile and Lumber business, at Wilmore, Cambria county, under the firm name of E. D. EVANS & CO., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The business of the late firm will be settled by E. D. EVANS, to whom all persons indebted to said firm are requested to make prompt payment and save costs.
E. D. EVANS,
HERMAN PAUL.
Wilmore, April 18, 1870.

I will continue the Mercantile and Lumber business at the stand recently occupied by the firm of E. D. Evans & Co., and solicit a liberal share of patronage. E. D. EVANS.
Wilmore, May 5, 1870.-3t.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.—The FARM lately owned by EDWARD A. BURKE, dec'd, situated in Washington township, Cambria county, is offered for sale. Said Farm contains 175 ACRES, 80 acres of which are cleared, the balance being well timbered. The land is of the best quality and the improvements are a HOUSE, BARN, &c. There is a good ORCHARD on the premises. For terms, which will be made easy, inquire on the premises or of the undersigned in Allegheny township.—Possession will be given when sale is effected.
JAMES J. KAYLOR,
April 21.-tf. Executor of E. A. Burke, dec'd.

1870, A NEW THING, 1870
A BIG THING,
And a GOOD THING in EBENSBURG
ROYALTY SUPERCEDED!
The "House of Tudor" Surrenders
TO THE SMALL FRY!

NEW STORE! NEW GOODS!
New Inducements!

{High Street!} {Low Prices!}

A. G. FRY

Has taken possession of the rooms on High Street, (three doors from Centre Street,) recently occupied by R. H. Tudor, into which he has just introduced a mammoth assortment of

DRY & DRESS GOODS
Groceries, Hardware, &c.,

consisting of everything and much more than any dealer in this "neck of timber" has ever pretended to keep, and every article of which will be

SOLD VERY CHEAP FOR CASH
OR IN EXCHANGE FOR COUNTRY PRODUCE.

NO DEALER KEEPS BETTER GOODS.
NO DEALER KEEPS MORE GOODS.
NO DEALER SELLS CHEAPER!
NO DEALER SELLS MORE!

TRY FRY! TRY FRY!! TRY FRY!!!
Buy from Fry! Buy from Fry!!

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
the finest Dress Goods at the fairest prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Muslins, Checks, Ginghams, Tickings, Shirtings, Denims, Drills, Jeans, Cloths, Cassimeres, Satinetts, Delaines, Lawns, Prints, &c., &c., and wish to get the full worth of your money.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Boots and Shoes for Men's, Ladies' and Children's wear, unexcelled in quality and nowhere undersold in prices.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hardware, Queensware, Glassware, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., of the handsomest styles at the lowest figures.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
Hams, Sides, Shoulders, Mess Pork, Fish, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Cheese, Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Soaps, Candles, Spices, or anything else in that line.

TRY FRY IF YOU WANT TO BUY
anything and everything worth buying, and be sure that at all times you will be supplied at the LOWEST CASH RATES.

Oh my! my eye! it is no lie
That at the Dry Goods Store and Grocery
Just opened by A. G. Fry,
On the street called High,
More for your money you can buy
Than from any one else, far or nigh.

I design to keep a full line of DRESS GOODS of the desirable styles and textures and as I am determined to sell as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST, I respectfully solicit a call from all the ladies, and especially from those who have been in the habit of visiting other places to make their purchases. When you want to buy, be sure first to try the store of A. G. FRY.
Ebensburg, May 27, 1869.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY
WM. P. PATTON
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fancy Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY STYLE,
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS,
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.
Tastes of all.
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa. [Jan. 21, 1869.

THE TANITE
EMERY WHEEL
FOR
Gumming Saws
IS THE
BEST SAW GUMMER
IN THE WORLD!
FOR SALE BY
GEORGE HUNTLEY,
Ebensburg, Pa.

FIRST NATIONAL
Saddle & Harness Shop
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

The subscriber has commenced business at his Old Stand on High street, West Ward, opposite the Union School House, Ebensburg, Pa., where he is manufacturing and is prepared to fill all orders in his line at greatly reduced prices. Desirous of patronage from all former patrons and the public generally, I invite them to call, with a view of saving money for themselves, as I will positively furnish the best and cheapest work that is or can be made in Ebensburg or adjoining counties. Call and see samples of my work and learn my prices.
M. M. O'NEILL.
Ebensburg, March 10, 1870.-tf.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.—A fine FARM in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., within four miles of Ebensburg and adjacent to the Turnpike leading from Ebensburg to Hemlock, is offered for sale on accommodating terms. Farm contains 100 ACRES, about 60 acres of which are cleared, the remainder being well timbered. The Farm is in a good state of cultivation and under good fence, has thereon erected a comfortable two and a half story HOUSE, a large FRAME BARN, and all necessary outbuildings. There is a never failing spring of pure water and one of the best and most THRIFTY Orchards of grafted fruit in the county on the premises.
For further particulars apply to P. B. BELL, or address
March 24, 3m.* Box 91, Ebensburg, Pa.

mbria Freeman.

RSDAY, : : : : MAY 19, 1870.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

E OLD WAR HORSE READY
OR THE CAMPAIGN.—*To the Democratic of Cambria County.*—Old Silver Grey JOHN hereby announces himself as a candidate mination for the office of SHERIFF, sub- the decision of the Democratic County ntion. I have lived 38 years in Cambria , and have never before asked for an of- Free Trade and Sailors' Rights!" is my JOHN ORNER.

mitville, May 12, 1870.-8t.*

UNTY COMMISSIONER. — At he solicitation of many friends, I hereby self as a candidate for COUNTY COM- ONER, subject to the decision of the Dem- c Convention of Cambria county, or to ll of the Democratic voters of said coun- whatever other manner expressed. If nted and elected, I pledge myself to per- the duties of the position honestly and to t of my ability, keeping ever in view the sts of the tax-payers.

PATRICK SMITH.

ster Twp., May 12, 1870.-tf.

ESS PRICES OF DE HAVEN & BRO., South Third Street, Philadelphia, at 3 ock, P. M., May 16, 1870 :

U's of '81	116⅞	117⅛
" '62,	112⅛	112⅜
" '64,	111¾	111¾
" '65,	111⅝	111⅞
" '65, new,	113⅝	114⅛
" '67, "	114¼	114⅝
" '68,	114¼	114½
5s 10 40's,	107⅞	108⅛
0 Year 6 per cent. Cur'y,	112⅝	112⅝
omp. Int. Notes,	19	
	114⅝	114⅝
	108	110
Pacific R. R. 1st M. Bonds	860	870
Pacific R. R.	930	940
Pacific Land Grant Bonds,	770	780

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

BBATH SCHOOL CONVENTION.

undersigned, believing that there is need ewed interest in the cause of Sabbath , would respectfully and cordially invite ers, teachers, and friends of the Sabbath generally, throughout this county, to Convention, in the Presbyterian church nstown, on Thursday, June 9th, at 2 o'- P. M., to organize, if the way be clear, a y Sabbath School Association, and appoint to represent our county in the State h School convention, to be held at Harris- June 14th.

School officers are requested to fur- tistics of number of children, teachers, etc., in their respective schools.

djourned meeting will be held in the M. rch at 8 o'clock, P. M., where several ad- ss may be delivered.

one and all who feel interested in the ause. Entertainment will be provided e coming from a distance.

R. A. FINK, *Pastor Lutheran Church.*
J. A. MILLER, " *Methodist E.* "
W. REVES, " *United B.* "
S. NEWCOMER, " *Presbyterian* "
H. P. BROWN, " *Episcopal* "
R. H. EVANS, " *Calvin'c M.* "
THOS. JENKINS, " *Congregat'l* "
W. A. FLEMING, " *Presbyterian* "

ocal Prunings and Penetlings.

n Mountain House at Cresson will be open- visitors about the 15th of next month.

RT T. LEWIS, son of Dr. D. W. Lewis ergy of this place, died in East Liberty, Pa., day week, aged 22 years.

old lady named Clarke, aged about sixty a resident of Woodvale, near Johnstown, d, on Monday morning last, while stand- a table washing dishes.

RAME tenement house belonging to the ia Iron Company, and located near the at "lock," below Johnstown, caught fire es almost entirely destroyed about noon nday inst.

x giving the name of Edward Fry was d in Altoona, on Wednesday last, on the of stealing four hundred and sixty dol- Pittsburgh. The money was found in ession.

ignant razor sharpener eat a live toad ue city the other day, receiving therefor ady sum of fifty cents. He wasn't a an either, but a genuine son of the ilse.

ruse of the discharged soldiers of Eb- and vicinity will be held in the Court se in Ebensburg on evening, at half-past o'clock, to make arrangements for the bservance of Decoration Day—Monday, th. A full attendance is expected.

EBOR OATMAN, he of cheap grocery fame, e fitted up his establishment in tip-top now in New York and Philadelphia pur- g immense stock of dry goods, boots, s, etc. Look out for goods pretty and when Martin comes home.

miners in and about Bennington Furnace en on a strike for some time past. Last ne of their number went to work at the ess and the same night two or three shots ired into his dwelling house—one of the aking effect in the leg of his wife, causing painful wound. No arrests have yet made.

is as good a way as any to keep the fact the people that A. J. Christy has not only e a stock of drugs, oils, paints, etc., as e had, but that he has also added an im- assortment of dry goods, groceries, etc., d, and is now prepared to supply all wants. keeps store in Loretto and sells as cheap very cheapest in the business.

r's Old Fashioned Circus is to give two ashioned exhibitions in this place next and also at Chest Springs and Summit- s will be seen by advertisement elsewhere. ld to be a big thing and a good thing, and doubt please all the big and little folks to raise the necessary funds and feel in- to indulge in that kind of amusement.

Carrolltown letter came too late for in- in full. We give the following extract: ard Ashcraft, Jr., son of the late Richard aft, Sr., (more familiarly known as "Old Ashcraft,") died at his home in Susque- Township one day last week. He was 53 of age, and followed rafting on the Sus- nna during the greater part of his life. name is connected with some of the ear- traditions of Northern Cambria, I may to his career more at length in my next

NE, a seven year old daughter of Mr. Huntley, of this place, fell head fore- an excavation, filled with water, on r full grounds, on Monday evening last, it is seen that the outcries of her little r, who was playing with her at the time, nt Mr. Gable, a stone mason employed at all, to her relief, she would have been ed beyond all doubt. Her escape was cer- very narrow one, and for two hours the accident she was not able to stand on et.

learn from a private letter that a little an boy named Willie Wagoner, who has in the employ of Mr. James Tittle, at the town Mechanical Works, for the past year had, had one of his hands torn off, on Mon- , by being caught in a planing machine ich he was employed. The lad is spoken a trustworthy, industrious boy—himself twin brother being the main support of a wed mother and several younger children ow he is the more to be pitied in his mis- ne.

the Quarter Sessions of Westmoreland Co. week the case of the Commonwealth vs. Doran, of Summerhill township, this coun- who was indicted for an alleged violation of is known as the Negligence Act of 1865, in or, as engineer of a freight train on the Pa. come into a collision with a passenger and caused loss of life,) was disposed of, quitted, we are glad to say, in the triumphs quittal of Mr. Doran, it having been clear- own that he was *not* guilty of negligence. Buffington intimated in the course of the that the Act referred to was unconstitu- l, and therefore void.

proposed convention of Democratic edi- meets with very general approval from the ists of the quill" throughout the State. th of June has been mentioned as the but where it will be held is yet a mooted tion. Bellefonte and Altoona having about chances for the honor. We have no ob- ns to either place, but if the convention be n Tuesday, as proposed, we don't think ill be there. Working editors who issue papers about the middle of the week, and are many such, will no doubt conclude ge that Thursday would be a better day, ence we name Thursday, June 16th. All or of said amendment will, etc.

following persons have been appointed e Marshal of the Western District of this Assistant Marshals to take the census of county: George Englebach, Johnstown; as Davis, Jackson township; Wm. Glass, ter township; John W. Gillespie, Summit- and John Wilkin, Washington township. singular coincidence that *three* of these s appeared before the late Radical y Convention, from their respective icts, as contestants of *three* Barker delo- s, and that by the vote of Morrell's friends were all admitted. The fourth man, now Deputy Marshal, made an effort to be re- ted by the Convention, but a tub was n to the Barker whale, by the admission old war-horse of Anti-Masonry, Henry ng and Radicalism, the venerable Peter s.

Local Correspondence.

JOHNSTOWN, May 16, 1870.

Dear Freeman—The M'Farland trial has shocked the moral sense of forty millions of people who knows nothing of city life; yet there are just fifty thousand such tragedies ripening in Gotham at present, quite as bad, if not worse, and Gotham is not the worst city in the United States either. Still people will hang round the purlieus of such cities in preference to seeking rural homes and rural pursuits. People are daily getting wiser in their own generation and their own philosophy, but the good old way will be found the best after all.

A call has been made for a Sabbath School Convention at this place. The call is signed by all the Protestant clergymen *but one*. Sabbath Schools, properly conducted, are good in their place, but when children are collected in crowds every Sunday without being under any control, and permitted to sweat even in the school room, and then go and play ball all afternoon on the same holy day, we begin to think that the morality they learn don't strike in. There is certainly great need of reform, and if the Convention can do anything to prevent the rising generation from indulging in open vulgarism, profanity and violence, either at the Sabbath School or on the way home, or at home, they will accomplish a good work.

Stealing sod is the order of the day in Johnstown at present. Though property owners notified people not to take sod from their lots, yet the boys and girls have broken into the close and taken up large quantities of sod from other people's lots. Well, the Greeks taught their children to steal, but they did one good thing that our people don't do, they punished their youth if they caught them in the act.

A couple of singing people, a male and a female, have been heard in town last week and preached on the Public Square. They were clad in Shaker costume and appeared very Godly outside. The *male* man preached that Christ would visit Johnstown within three months, but did not say in what way, or for what purpose. The *female* man preached a sermon on woman's rights and free love. The clergymen were out to hear them. The next time they come back, they ought to preach on good manners and gentlemanly deportment—little things, to be sure, but something that the young boys in this town might learn to their own advantage. For instance, that all the children from all the schools should not take possession of all the post-office all the time; or that the young lads should not abuse old, steady farmers and other citizens, and sich like. We have heard boys swear at and blackguard teamsters, because they would not let all of them ride on a loaded wagon. It is for the benefit of these lads themselves, and not for the teamsters, that we speak of these things.

Business has been dull here for the last week, notwithstanding the fact that the weather was fine. Money, somehow, is scarce, and wages are low, and people are not inclined to purchase anything more than they can help. We pity the man from the depth of our sympathetic heart who has to keep a large family and pay a high rent on about one dollar and thirty cents per day. And at least one-half of our working population are in that predicament. People cannot dress very gaily who have barely enough to eat. Two dollars per day is as little as any family can live on these hard times, with high rents and high markets. Less wages is only another name for highway robbery.

The "Kicks" kept up the fandango of skating and riding the velocipede and dancing and music and feasting until late on Saturday night.—There was a free exhibition on one or two evenings. One could have a dance for ten cents a corner. There was an abundance of lunch and the young folks had a merry time generally.

Last Sunday was gorgeous, for the Queen of the South, as she passed down the vale, left her robes on the trees and her breath on the gale; amid the sheen of her majesty waved on each tree as the stars swim in waves on deep Galilee, where every wave, with dimpled face, that leaps up in the air, holds a bright light in its embrace and keeps it trembling there. The celestial sunsets, mixed up with the brightest ends of twenty thousand rainbows, and the whole scented with citronella, wouldn't make a day as glorious as last Sunday. The very preaching was sweeter, the sounds of the railroad steam whistle came more delightful, and even the little "G—d d—n" of the boys grated less harshly upon the ear than ever before. It was the grand *singer bund* of nature, or a carnival of all her harmonies, with the discords and variations left out. Oh! it was a magnificent day—*last Sunday was!*

Notwithstanding this ecstatic episode, the Republican party are gloomy and cannot get over the catastrophe that befel them at Ebensburg. Their lips hang down like the tendrils of a frostbitten gourd. They do not know exactly what to do. They would gladly recall the convention together if they could arrive at the same happy consummation of resolutions blessed by the laying on of the hands of the same Rev. Platt. Soothing syrup nor Godfrey's cordial will do **any good. Barry Hoggs may** yet call a prayer **meeting.**

The citizens of Conemaugh borough, or the Council rather, did a good thing in having an ordinance passed prohibiting any railroad engine, car, or train of cars, from running faster than five miles an hour through the said borough. Many children in going to and returning from school have to cross the railroad track, and by running a train rapidly they might be instantly crushed to pieces. Each engineer is required to ring a bell constantly when running within the limits of said borough.

A house was struck by lightning in Cambria borough, one day last week, during a storm, while the workmen were engaged inside, but no one was hurt, though the timbers of the house were considerably shattered. A saw in the hands of one of the workmen became filled with the flame till it sparkled. It is somewhat singular that a house so low down and so near the great piles of rails at the rolling mill would be struck with this subtle element—but such is the fact.

The water works at Harrisburg are very expensive, the coal alone costing something like $4,000 a year—the actual leakage and waste not being less than $15,000—and yet water is cheaper in Harrisburg than here, where the works cost nothing. The water works of Johnstown are superior to any we know of, as the water comes five miles of its own accord, and has from sixty to seventy feet of a fall to spare. Water can be thrown, by the hydrostatic force alone, to the top of any house, thus dispensing with fire engines entirely. Still those who use it will doubtless have to pay for it. Perhaps, however, when the pipes are paid for water will become cheaper.

A cute trick was played on a very good and upright citizen here a few days ago. He had put up a nice fence and in order to keep intruders away he put up a notice, "Post No Bills Here." Directly beneath this notice some ingenious artist painted in letters a yard long the words "*Wizard Oil*," and then in small letters, "This is not a patent medicine. Tell your friends."

Several political aspirants were here on last Saturday, advocating the propriety of being elected to office. There is too much solicitation for office, and too much anxiety to get into official position. When a citizen goes round asking for office he either means that he is *better fitted* for it than others, or else he means that he is *hungry* for office. Would it not be better to put a card in the papers, and let that card do the soliciting? It is right to present any one's name to the public, then by this process the printer would get a dollar or two and then people wouldn't have to be so much buttonholed and worried taking "suthin."

A sensation story, raised by some of the boys, was extensively circulated here last week, to the effect that a *dead body* had been found on the point below Johnstown. Of course all the old ladies with spectacles repaired to the spot to find what was *the matter* and who was *guilty*.—The excitement soon subsided, however, when it was publicly announced that it was the *dead body of a dory!* and that the police in interring it at the foot of the scaffold, had been somewhat remiss in the last solemn rites and had left a loophole for the escape of noxious vapors. *Sic transit gloria sensationis.*

ROB ROY.

SUMMERHILL TWP., May 16, 1870.

Friend Mac—The scarcity of local news of interest to your readers will account for my somewhat protracted failure to come to time. The weather at present is rather sultry for this season of the year. The spring crops are doing well, and the fall crops, which were considerably injured by winter's frosts, give promise of a good yield. There is also a prospect of an average fruit crop this season. Our farmers will be unusually busy for the coming week, if the weather continues favorable, planting corn, etc. The meadows are in a flourishing condition, and promise an abundance of hay. Altogether everything indicates a full harvest.

It is with feelings of profound regret that I announce the death in Philadelphia, on Saturday last, of Mr. Daniel Leahy, (son-in-law of Mr. James Doran of this township,) whose death was caused by hemorrhage in the lungs, after an illness of only about two days' duration.—The deceased was a true and faithful Christian, and most affable gentleman; and while we sympathize with his bereaved friends in their irreparable affliction, we fondly hope that their loss has been his eternal gain.

The mortal remains of Mr. John M'Gough of Washington twp., who died on Friday night, after a lingering illness of more than a year, were interred in the cemetery attached to St. Bartholomew's Church, Wilmore, on Sunday, 14th inst., whither they were followed by a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends.—*Req. in pace.*

I almost forgot to mention the death of Mr. Thomas M'Gough, of Croyle township, which occurred on Saturday evening last. May he rest in peace.

We were not a little surprised at the pending controversy between Messrs. Pershing and McLaughlin relative to the removal question. We have always regarded both parties as gentlemen of integrity and ability and still wish to regard them as such. Nevertheless, there must be a wrong somewhere and I cannot believe that the man whose integrity has been appreciated by a majority of the intelligent voters of the county would prove himself unworthy of their freely bestowed confidence. Mr. P. has been the trusted standard-bearer of the Democracy of Cambria, and we yet feel confident that should circumstance again place him in that position, he would receive as large a majority at the hands of the people of the county as he ever did—the late unpleasantness to the contrary notwithstanding.

SOLTERO.

ST. AUGUSTINE, MAY 14.

Dear Freeman—The ladies of this place are at work preparing for one of the grandest Fairs ever gotten up by this or any of the neighboring congregations, and I feel sure that it will be a success. All lovers of amusement will find it the right place to enjoy themselves innocently. The ladies have already procured a large assortment of very fine articles, to be put up for chances. One good feature is that there will be no bogus articles offered, as is sometimes the case at such places.

As local news is scarce, I will be brief for the present.

ZIG ZAG.

COMMUNICATION.

HON. A. A. BARKER FOR CONGRESS.

Mr. Editor—With your permission I will write a few lines in regard to politics around your mountain village. It seems to me, and to every reasonable being, that politics have got to a fine situation that it is worse than a lottery—in this wise: When Hon. D. J. Morrell was elected the last time, it was with a plain understanding that he would not run again until A. A. Barker should have his second term in the same office. He was electioneered for with that argument throughout the county. Now Mr. Barker has been sold again, and if that is the kind of honor Mr. Morrell has, it is like the Welsh proverb about the dog's conscience about the cheese—when he would get enough the dog would quit; but Mr. Morrell will never quit as long as he can get it. But "money makes the mare go," and it is a conclusive fact that money made Mr. Morrell's nomination this time; but what dulls my idea is that American citizens will sell their birthrights as cheap as they do, to be under the feet of aristocrats, as they are doing in these days. IF WE WORKINGMEN do not open our eyes in time, it will be a thousand times harder for us than to wear the iron yoke of Great Britain, where the poor Irish and Welsh are turned out of their homes for voting as their conscience tells them is right. It is so now in Ebensburg. The gag law is in force now with the press in that *little office of the Alleghanian*. The tall editor will tell you that HE will not publish anything that will come in contact with HIS POCKET. "It don't answer MY purpose to do it." We might as well be in France at once, But all of the newspapers are not so affected. I noticed in the Welsh paper called the *Dryeh* a magnificent article in favor of A. A. Barker—that if he had his just dues, and the people of this county *were allowed* to express their *real sentiments*, Mr. Barker would be re-nominated by a large majority. The article was headed "BRIWSION OR BYRN LLAF, BY DEWI ABERFARTH," that means "Crums from Summerhill," by D. A. He says that Mr. Barker is a moral man, and much esteemed in the neighborhood—that he was our Congressman before Mr. Morrell, and that WE are determined to run Mr. Barker again. He is a zealous temperance man and eloquent speaker, and an advocate of all good measures. He maintains that the voice of the people should decide whether any liquor shall be sold or not. He is for the Sabbath school, and free school for all, rich and poor alike, so that all our people can learn to read and write. That is the kind of a man we want to frame laws to govern us.

But that's not all. When our country was in danger and peril, he acted his part faithfully.—Two of his sons were in the army, and at the time when Gen. Lee was making a raid on our State, and the militia were called out, Barker and a younger son were in the foremost ranks with their rifles to protect their adopted State, and faithful they stood their ground until our State was free from danger. After that, when we were in the army, he proved himself a true friend of the soldier. It was Barker who was the servant of servants. It was him who came to see us and bring us boxes of catables and letters from our dear ones at home; and he it was that supplied our company with tobacco, although a man who never tasted tobacco in his life and despises the weed in any shape; still, when he came down to see us and found us *crazing* for tobacco, he thought only of the soldiers' comfort, and immediately sent us a whole box of tobacco; and once at Bermuda Hundred he bought a day's ration of *hard tack*, (for we could get nothing else and had no money to get that for the whole company; and, again, at Mead's station, he bought a day's ration of *soft bread* for the company. I might go on and show innumerable times when he sacrificed his own comfort for the soldiers.

Any man that has showed such faithfulness for his country in the hour of her difficulty and peril ought to receive our gratitude and respect, and should have the honor to be used in framing laws to govern the country in time of peace.—Mr. Barker is a true, honest man. He wishes the well being of our country, and "a friend in need is a friend indeed." I hope that the blessings of a thousand hills may be rolled to him, and that his harvest may be sanctified as the flowers of the meadow, and his name be shining on the pages of history as long as our globe shall revolve around the King of day; and may his hope be like the polar star to the mariner—a guide to him in the hour of night. Now, Mr. Editor, I have only been unloading myself of my duty that I owed to Mr. Barker. I have written some before, but owing to circumstances previously mentioned in this letter, they never came to light. So if you will publish this you will do justice to the injured, and receive my warmest thanks.

Yours truly,
SHON CHWARETEG.
JOHNSTOWN, May 12, 18—

Lightning Rods.—At this particular season, and on through the summer months, there is danger in all localities from lightning. The only assurance property owners can have of the entire safety of their buildings from this subtle fluid, is in having the most improved lightning rods attached thereto. For fourteen years the *Museum of Copper Rod* has been before the public, and in no instance has it failed to stand the test claimed for it as a certain conductor of the electric fluid. For two years past Mr. RICH'D JONES, of Johnstown, has been in the Lightning Rod business in this county, and during that time has rodded quite a number of houses in this vicinity. He is the only person in Cambria county who is authorized to erect these Rods, and persons wishing to have them attached to their buildings will do well to communicate with him. He has now two wagons in the service, and will go to any point in the county and affix Rods without extra charge.

Prints.—If you want American prints, or any kind of Prints, go to Mayer's Store, Johnstown. If you want choice silks, go to the Opera House, Johnstown. If you want fancy hats and bonnets, go to No. 12, Johnstown. If you want nice glazed kid, lace, hose, cuffs or collars, go to the N. York Dry Goods Store, Johnstown. But if you want anything in the dress line, then we advise you to go to Leopold Mayer't New York Dry Goods Store, No. 212, Opera House, Main street, Johnstown.

Sublime—"Twas in the merry month of *May*, when bees from flower to flower did hum, and sensible folks turned out every day and to Shoemaker's store did come—for they all had heard no doubt what made their hearts with pleasure leap, that Shoemaker & Co. have the prettiest goods out, and sell every thing wonderfully cheap. All tastes suited and all buyers pleased with the goods and prices at Shoemaker's mammoth store. *Go buy*, but don't go *by* the cheapest store in town.

Go Thou, &c.—John put on his Sunday clothes and went to see his Betty. He was one of the truest beaux—she was blithesome, good and pretty. That John went there to court his Bet, or, in other words, to "spark" her, its plain enough, for now they're wed, and—buy their goods from Vallie Barker. So good folks all a lesson learn from John and Bet, and hundreds more, and in seeking cheapest goods first turn your steps towards Barker's great big store.

Coolly Clad.—The lady who was rapped up in her own thoughts had very thin covering and caught a bad cold in consequence. She has since wrapped herself up in splendid dress goods and a beautiful shawl selected with a lady's taste from the superb stock of goods of all kinds at the low-priced cash store of A. G. Fry, where any amount of people can be made just as happy, save as much money and secure just as pretty goods as the sensible lady in question.

Easy Enough.—It is generally considered a more difficult matter to raise the money to buy flour than to raise the bread after the flour is bought, but so long as E. J. Mills keeps such a good article of flour and sells it at such moderate prices, he must be a poor man indeed who can't scrape up wherewithal to purchase enough of that indispensible commodity to feed himself and family. Invest your money at the Ebensburg Flour and Feed Store.

Cheapest—Simplest—Best!—Gearing all enclosed and warranted in McLanahan, Stone & Isett's (Hollidaysburg, Pa.,) *Mower*, which they deliver free of freight for $110. They have also the best *Independent Spring Tooth Hay Rake, Emory Mower Knife Grinders, Self-Raking Reaper, Gum Spring Drills, Combined Clover Hullers, Separators, Cider Mills, &c., &c.* MCLANAHAN, STONE & ISETT, Hollidaysburg, Pa. [m.12.3m.*]

Children's Buggies.—Now is the time of year when the little folks commence their out-of-door sports and plays and pleasures. Anticipating their wants, Mr. George Huntley has procured a full supply of little buggies, wagons and carts for them, besides an endless variety of useful articles for children of larger growth. Huntley has a stock unprecedented in variety and extent out side of city limits.

Folly.—It's the height of folly for us to be inviting our readers every week to go to the popular cheap store of R. R. Davis, in the East Ward, if they do not act on our advice, and help to enrich themselves by saving money, as they can do, in the purchase of the necessaries of life from Rowley Davis, who is always prepared to render full value for any money that may be invested at his establishment.

THE Altoona *Daily Sun* has illuminated our sanctum for the past week. It is small but pretty, and is filled with the current news, local and general, of the day. The proprietors deserve to be encouraged for displaying so much taste and enterprise, and we hope that they will receive it an hundred fold.

JUST SO.—The *Alleghanian* speaks of a photograph of a former borough official as being one of the finest works of art ever seen. How could it be otherwise when it was taken by Mr. Evans, one of the most proficient of artists, at his Novelty Photograph Gallery on High Street?

Wanamaker & Brown's.—For beauty of style and elegance of finish, there is no clothing like that of Oak Hall. Every garment is "a thing of beauty" as well as of good service and comfort.

What Did He Say?—Who? That witness. Why he swore that Cohen's Hat Parlor, No. 255 Main street, Johnstown, was the cheapest store in creation. He testified that he got his hat at Cohen's, and on his solemn oath averred that he never saw such a large and magnificent assortment of hats and caps for big and little as Cohen is now offering for sale to his many customers at prices unprecedented and unprecedentable for cheapness. He was so well pleased with his head gear that he advised everybody to get uncer one of Cohen's hats or caps right away.

Clean and Cool.—If you want to keep clean go and buy a bath from Frank Hay, Washington street, Johnstown. If you want to keep cool go and buy a cooler from Frank Hay. If you want to make your own ice cream go and buy a refrigerator from Frank Hay. If you want to be nice go and buy a moss wire basket from Frank Hay. If you want to be economical go and buy what you need in his line from Frank W. Hay. Baths from 25 to 50c. Coolers, all sizes, and *etceteras*. Frank is liberal and deserving.

Street Preaching.—They had some street preaching on the Johnstown Public Square last week. A man and woman of the Shaker persuasion proved from Pilgrim's Progress that Mayer, No. 214, Opera House, had the cheapest Clothing Store this side of Utah. But that fact is proved every day by the cheap clothing that is carried away to different counties in the state. Two suits were sold the other day by Mayer to persons living to entirely different states—the state of nature and the state of grace.

Free Fight.—"I've been to the East, I've been to the West, I've traveled a great way according; but the Clothing Store that I love best is Murphy't, on this side of Jordan,"—No. 109 Clinton street, Johnstown. Summer hats, summer suits and woolen, white and black, heavy and light. The Star Clothing Store is now filled to overflowing with seasonable wearing apparal, furnishing goods, hats, caps, etc., for men and boys, of all styles and at lowest prices.

Saying a thing is one thing, but proving it is quite another. Some things are self-evident, however, among which are that a whole apple is larger than the half of it, and that Leopold & Brother keep the best Clothing in Johnstown, at No. 241 Main street. If you doubt the latter, go and buy a suit of clothing and try it on to wear it out once. That is the most satisfactory way of proving that Leopold & Brother can either have made to order or sell from their immense stock the best garments in the market.

Take a Drink.—A man who asks you to take a drink is a clever fellow; but if he asks you to take a drink of Jacob Fend's soda and cream he is a whole-souled, infallible man. Mr. Fend often does that! Mr. F. sells all kinds of candies, crackers and cakes, wholesale and retail, bakes good bread, has the coldest, sweetest, best ice cream in Johnstown, and wants lots of orders for confections and fruits from all parts of the county. He keeps on Main street, opposite the Houston House, Johnstown.

Our House is kept by "Our John," that is, by John J. Murphy, or Cheap John, at Dibert's Corner, Johnstown, at Franklin and Main streets, opposite Frazer's Drug Store. Mr. M. deals in dry goods, dress goods, carpets, blankets, toilet goods, fancy goods and notions. You can scarcely ask for anything that John has not, and he is willing to supply all who call—*magnus, parvus, dignus, gratus, albus*, or *lamp-blackers*.

A Brilliant Charge.—Some of the belligerent citizens of Johnstown are making some brilliant charges through the newspapers; but the most brilliant things we ever saw are the brilliant Prints in N. F. Carroll's Dry Goods Store, No. 215 Main street, Johnstown. Brilliant is no name for the display of Prints and Fancy Goods at Carroll's. He sells cheap and is indeed a very obliging man. Go and buy from him.

New Advertisements.

NEW Book.—Agents sell 100 per week.—Price $5. Address L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Conn.

$25 A DAY!—40 new articles for Agents. Samples *free*. H. B. SHAW, Alfred, Me.

SALESMEN.—Send for Circular. A first-class business and steady employment. B. F. HOWE, 37 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Meadville Theological School.—Unitarian; educates Ministers; $16 a year to poor students; begins Aug. 29. Apply to A. A. LIVERMORE, Meadville, Pa.

WE WILL PAY AGENTS a salary of $35 per week or allow a large commission to sell our new Inventions. Address J. W. FRINK & CO., Marshall, Michigan.

WANTED, AGENTS.—$20 Watch free, given gratis to every live man who will act as our Agent. Business light and honorable; pays $20 per day. Address R. MONROE KENNEDY & Co., Pittsburgh, Pa.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED.—"*Ladies of the White House.*" No opposition. Steel engravings. Rapid sales. For circulars, address U. S. PUBLISHING CO., N. Y., Cincinnati and Chicago.

SALESMEN Wanted in a paying business. S. KENNEDY, 413 Chestnut st., Phila.

STAR SPANGLED BANNER.—A large 40 column paper, *Ledger* size, illustrated. Devoted to Sketches, Poetry, Wit, Humor, *genuine* fun-Nonsense (of a sensible kind), and to the exposure of Swindling, Humbugs, &c. Only 75 cts. a year, and a superb engraving, "Evangeline," 1 1-2x2 feet, *gratis*, 30,000 circulation. *Money refunded to all who ask it.* It is wide-awake, fearless, truthful. Try it **now. 75 cts. a year.** Specimens **FREE.** Address "BANNER," Hinsdale, N. H.

PATENTS!

Inventors who wish to take out Letters Patent are advised to counsel with MUNN & CO., editors of the *Scientific American*, who have prosecuted claims before the Patent Office for over Twenty Years. Their American and European Patent Agency is the most extensive in the world. Charges less than any other reliable agency. A pamphlet containing full instructions to inventors is sent gratis.

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

ONE MILLION ACRES OF Choice Iowa Lands.

FOR SALE, at $3 per acre and upwards, for cash, or on credit, by the **Iowa Railroad Land Co.** Railroads already built through the Lands, and on all sides of them. Great inducements to settlers. Send for our free Pamphlet. It gives prices, terms, location; tells who should come west, what they should bring, what it will cost; gives plans and elevations of 18 different styles of ready-made houses, which the Company furnish at from $250 to $4,000 ready to set up. Maps sent if desired. Address

W. W. WALKER, *Vice-President.*
Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

A MODEL HOUSE.
Being a cripple, I have made house planning a special study. One built last season has proved a model of convenience, beauty, and economy. Descriptive circulars of Plans, Views, &c., with general information of value to all, sent free.—Address (with stamp or script if convenient), GEO. J. COLBY, Architect, Waterbury, Verm't.

$5. EMPLOYMENT. $10.
HUNDREDS OF AGENTS make from $5 to $10 per day, in selling our PATENT EXTENSION SHEET-ON SWIVEL. Used in every family for winding Yarn, Silks, Worsted, &c. Winds full sized skein, and weighs less than one pound. AGENTS WANTED. For terms, etc., address

H. L. STORKE & CO., Auburn, N. Y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—

Estate of ELIZABETH PATTERSON, dec'd.

Letters Testamentary having been granted by the Register of Cambria county to the undersigned on the Estate of ELIZABETH PATTERSON, late of Blacklick township, deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims to present them in proper form for settlement.

May 19.-6t. JOSEPH S. Mardis, Executor.

NOTICE.—A Petition for the Incorporation of "*Kickenapauling Tribe, No. 60, of Improved Order of Red Men,*" having been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria county, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the same will be presented for the action of the Court of Common Pleas, at **June Term, 1870,** when, if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, the prayer of the Petition will be granted.

By the Court. Certified **11th May, 1870.**—
From the Record. J. K. HITE,
may 19.-4t. *Prothonotary.*

NOTICE.—A Petition for the Incorporation of "*The Cambria Literary Association of Johnstown,*" having been filed in the Prothonotary's Office of Cambria county, NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the same will be presented for the action of the Court of Common Pleas, at **June Term, 1870,** when, if no sufficient reason be shown to the contrary, the prayer of the Petition will be granted.

By the Court. Certified **10th May, 1870.**—
From the Record. J. K. HITE,
May 19.-4t. *Prothonotary.*

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

There will be exposed to Public Sale, at the American Hotel in St. Augustine, Cambria Co., on **Saturday, May 28th, 1870,** the following described property, to wit: 1 Cow, 3 Hogs, 2 Hives of Bees; Bedsteads and Bedding, Chairs, Tables, Stands, Heating Stoves, Cooking Stoves, Carpeting, Looking Glasses, Queensware, Tinware, and all other articles necessary to Hotel keeping. ☞ Sale to commence at 10 o'clock of said day, at which time terms will be made known by CECILIA M'GOUGH.

FRANK D. STORM, PRACTICAL SURVEYOR, EBENSBURG, PA. Office on Centre street, opposite Colonade Row. (my.5.)

SHERIFF'S SALES.—

By virtue of sundry writs of *Vend. Expon.* and *Levari Facias* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the COURT HOUSE IN EBENSBURG, on **Monday, the 6th day of June next,** AT 1 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Jacob Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Pringle, Jacob Pringle, and others, containing **129** acres, more or less, about **70** acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-story Plank House and Log Barn. On the premises is an Iron Ore Bank, in working order. Said land now being in the occupancy of Jacob Pringle. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James R. Cooper.

Also, all the right title and interest of Jacob Pringle, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Croyle township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Wm. Murray, Daniel Pringle, and others, containing **121** acres, more or less, about **50** acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story Plank House and Log Barn, now in the occupancy of Samuel Paul. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of David J. Paul.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Mich'l Litzinger, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of James Burk, Patrick Connery, and others, containing **50** acres, more or less, about **25** acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one story Plank House and a small Stable, now in the occupancy of Simon Litzinger, Administrator of Michael Litzinger, deceased. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Mary Litzinger.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John B. Brookbank, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Joseph Wright, Catharine Skelly, and others, containing **340** acres, more or less, about **50** acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story Log House, Frame Barn and Log Stable, now in the occupancy of Sarah Brookbank, and a one-and-a-half story Log House, now in the occupancy of John Settlemoyer. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. Lux & Co.

Also, all the right, title and interest of John Skelly, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Summerhill township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of George Settlemoyer, John Egan, and others, containing **200** acres, more or less, about **90** acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Frame House and a Log Barn, now in the occupancy of Philip Skelly and Alexander Skelly, and a one-and-a-half story Plank House and a Log Stable, now in the occupancy of David Skelly. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Wm. H. Gardner, Executor of Hannah Lloyd, dec'd, who was Executrix of Gilbert L. Lloyd, dec'd.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James R. Thomas, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Humphrey Francis, William Hamil, and others, containing **160** acres, more or less, about **80** acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a two story Plank House and Frame Bank Barn, now in the occupancy of Thomas R. Thomas. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Miller, Esq.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Peter McGough, Esq., of, in and to the following described farm and tracts of land situate in Washington township, Cambria county, bounded and described as follows, that is to say, the northern or one full and equal moiety or half part of all that tract of land called "Friendship," situated on the waters of the Conemaugh, in the County of Cambria, beginning at a sugar tree, thence by vacant land near the foot of the Allegheny mountain, North 20 deg., East 95 perches, to a maple tree, North 49 deg., East 40 perches, to a cherry tree, North 7 deg., West 100 perches, to a birch tree; thence by vacant land, South 35 deg., West 33 perches, to a post; thence by an old survey, South 11 deg., East 122 perches to a buttonwood, and North 79 deg., East 79 acres, to place of beginning—containing **429 1-2** acres and allowance—being the same tract of land which Thomas Penrose and Jane, his wife, Wm. V. Anderson and Ann P., his wife, Morris L. Hallowell and Hannah, his wife, Norwood Penrose and Josephine, his wife, of Philadelphia, by their Deed bearing date the 8th day of April, A. D. 1851, conveyed to J. J. White, Esq., Trustee, &c., and the said John J. White, Esq., by his Deed of Assignment bearing date the 2nd day of December, A. D. 1863, recorded in the office for recording of Deeds in and for Cambria county, in Record Book Vol. 21

THE BEAUTIFUL BEAU.

O, the beau, the beautiful beau,
Lightly tripping the pave below;
Looking so handsome, cutting a dash,
Fondly petting his blonde moustach;
Tripping,
Skipping,
Whirling his cane,
A butterfly beau with a butterfly brain;
Peerless and fearless, and so debonaire,
Touched with a dash of the devil-may-care;
Speckless and spotless from summit to toe,
Is he not stunning, the beautiful beau?

O, the beau, the beautiful beau,
With his paste-solitaire in a dazzling glow;
With immaculate kids and shining white tile,
Irreproachable raiment, cut in the style;
Dining,
Wining,
Playing the swell,
Sipping his favorite Moselle Muscapteille;
Enchanting the girls with his distingue face,
Breaking fond hearts with his infinite grace;
Scorning the world as most shockingly slow,
This demnition cweechaw, the beautiful beau.

Once he was pure as the snow—but he fell,
Fell in the gutter, this exquisite swell;
Fell to be scoffed by the bootblack brigade,
Fell to be laughed at while begging for aid;
Pleading,
Bleeding,
Very near dead.
Moaning dead drunk with the wine in his head;
Bulged were his eyes, like inverted tureens,
Smashed was his tile into fine smithereens;
Merciful Hevings! has he fallen so low?
And yet he was once a most beautiful beau.

Once he was fair as the beautiful snow,
Nobby and stylish, and quite comme il faut;
Once he was fresh as the rose newly blown,
Scented with Ylang-Ylang and Eau de Cologne;
Dashing,
Washing,
Flashing along,
Beautiful beau, he could do no wrong;
But now, like a pugilist come from a "mill,"
The scent of the gutter will hang round him still;
And the ladies will frown as onward they go,
With their noses retrousse at the beautiful beau.

How strange it should be that this beautiful beau
To the station perforce with a peeler must go!
How strange it must be, in this land of the free,
That a swell must succumb to a regular M. P.!
Tipsy,
Maudlin,
Weary and lone,
Too tired to walk, too drunk for a groan
To be heard in the streets of this crazy town,
Gone mad with the sight of a swell falling down;
How strange it should be that the boobies don't know
A drunken old vag from a beautiful beau!

OUR ANCESTORS.

Curious Facts in Regard to Their Living and Doings.

The customs, manners, literature, architecture, history, in fine everything pertaining to England previous to the seventeenth century, may be regarded as the common ancestral property of all John Bull's progeny, wherever scattered over the world. To a large majority of our readers, therefore, whatever throws light upon the olden times of Great Britain can never cease to be of interest. The October New England *Farmer*, noticing a recent publication, "Our English Homes," extracts and comments as follows:

The whale was eaten by the Saxons, and when men were luckey enough to get it, it appeared at table late in the fifteenth century. In 1248 Henry III directed the Sheriff of London to purchase one hundred pieces of whale for his table. Whales found on the coast were perquizites of royalty; they were caught and sent to the King's kitchen in carts. Edward II gave a reward of thirty shillings to three mariners who caught a whale near London bridge. Those found on the banks of the Thames were claimed by the Lord Mayor, and added to the civic feast. Pieces of whale were often purchased in the thirteenth century for the table of the Countess of Leicester. England was often supplied with this choice dainty by the fishermen of Normandy, who made it an article of commerce. The Normans had various ways of cooking it; sometimes it was roasted and brought to the table on a spit; but the usual way was to boil it and serve it with peas. Epicures looked out for a slice from the tongue or tail. The grampus or the sea-wolf was also highly esteemed; but of the blubber dainties the porpoise was deemed the most savory. The Saxons called it sea-swine, and the ecclesiastics of the middle ages porco marion. Porpoises were purchased for the table of Henry III in 1246.

In the reign of Henry II the whole stock of a carpenter's tools was valued at one shilling, and consisted of a broad-axe, adze, a square and a spoke-shave. There were very few chimneys; the fire was laid in the wall, and the smoke issued out of the roof or door, or a window, and the furniture and utensils were of wood. The people slept on straw pallets, with a log of wood for a pillow. Even as late as the time of Elizabeth, 1558, it is stated that apologies were made to visitors if they could not be accommodated in rooms provided with chimneys. They had few glass windows, and when glass was introduced, it was for a long time so scarce that when people went away they would order the windows taken out and laid up in safety.

In the fourteenth century none but the clergy wore linen. The household furniture, among the wealthy, consisted of an occasional brass pot, a brass cup, a gridiron, and a rug or two, and perhaps a towel. Of chairs and tables we hear nothing. Even the nobility sat upon chests in which they kept their clothes. If a man in seven years after marriage could purchase a flock bed and a sack of chaff to rest his head upon he thought himself as well lodged as the lord of the town.

In addition to the poverty of what seem to us absolute necessities, the houses and people were exceedingly dirty. Erasmus, a celebrated scholar of Holland, who visited England, complains that "the nastiness of the people was the cause of the frequent plagues which destroyed them; and he says their floors were commonly of clay, strewed with rushes, under which lie unmolested a collection of beer, grease, fragments, bones, spittle, excrements of dogs and cats, and everything that is nauseous.,'

Their tables were as miserably supplied as their dwellings. They had little fresh meat, but salted most of their cattle and swine in November, upon which they mostly depended through the winter. Very few vegetables of any kind came upon their tables. It is stated that in the early part of the reign of Henry VIII not a cabbage, turnip, carrot, or other edible root, grew in England.

The average duration of human life was, at that time, not one-half as long as that of the present day. The constant use of salted meat and a few or no vegetables, contributed to the shortening of life, to say nothing of the large number swept away by pestilence and famine.

BLUE LAWS.—At Dunstable, Massachusetts, in 1651, dancing at weddings was forbidden; in 1660, Wm. Walker was imprisoned one month for courting a maid without the leave of her parents; in 1665, because "there is a manifest pride appearing in our streets," the wearing of long hair or periwigs, and "superstitious ribbons" was forbidden; also, men were forbidden to "keep Christmas, as it was a Popish custom." In 1677 a "cage" was erected near the meeting house for the confinement of Sabbath breakers; and John Atherton, soldier, was fined forty shillings for wetting a piece of old hat to put in his shoes, which chafed his feet while marching.

CONUNDRUM.—If a bottle of ginger-pop weighs one pound, how much will your grand-pop weigh?

1870. SPRING. 1870.

I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN, SHEET-IRON & COPPER WARE
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES.
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron.
at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!
TO CASH BUYERS!
AT THE EBENSBURG
HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vices, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY
Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE W. YEAGER,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
HEATING AND COOK STOVES
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
OF HIS OWN MANUFACTURE,
And GENERAL JOBBER in SPOUTING
and all other work in his line.
Virginia Street, near Caroline Street,
ALTOONA, PA.

The only dealer in the city having the right to sell the renowned "BARLEY SHEAF" COOK STOVE, the most perfect complete and satisfactory Stove ever introduced to the public.

STOCK IMMENSE. - PRICES LOW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE.—Having purchased the tools and fixtures of Mr. T. W. Williams, and leased the building recently occupied by S. Singleton, Esq., on High street, opposite the store of Zahm & Son, the subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Ebensburg and paris adjacent that he is prepared to furnish all kind of TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON WARE of his own manufacture, which he will not only guarantee perfect in make and material, but fully as moderate in price as like articles are sold by any manufacturer in the county. Special attention paid to making and putting up SPOUTING of all kinds. An examination of my work and prices is respectfully solicited, and I have no fear but what I can give entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their custom.
VALENTINE LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1869. tf.

FRANK W. HAY,
WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer, of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly on hand.

M. L. OATMAN,
DEALER IN
CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES
CONSISTING OF
Double Extra Family Flour,
GRAIN, FEED,
BACON, SALT, FISH,
FRESH VEGETABLES,
ALL KINDS OF FRUITS,
SUGARS, TEAS, COFFEES,
SYRUPS, MOLASSES, CHEESE, &c.
Also, a large stock of the
Best Brands of Cigars and Tobacco,
STORE ON HIGH STREET,
Four Doors East of Crawford's Hotel,
Ebensburg, Pa.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, a graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his PROFESSIONAL services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the FOURTH MONDAY of each month, to remain one week.

Aug 13. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
Altoona, Pa.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office removed to Virginia street, opposite the Lutheran church. Persons from Cambria county or elsewhere who get work done by me to the amount of Ten Dollars and upwards, will have the railroad fare deducted from their bills. ALL WORK WARRANTED. [Jan. 21, 1869.-tf.

DR. D. W. ZIEGLER, Surgeon Dentist, will visit Ebensburg professionally on the SECOND MONDAY of each month, and remain one week, during which time he may be found at the Mountain House.

☞ Teeth extracted without pain by the use of Nitrate Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

W. W. JAMISON, M. D.,
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa.
Tenders his professional services to such of the citizens of the above place and vicinity as may require medical aid. [April 21-1y.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.*

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made in all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

A. KOPELIN, - - - - T. W. DICK,
Johnstown. Ebensburg.
KOPELIN & DICK, ATTORNEYS-AT-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Wm. Kittell, Esq., Colonade Row. [oct.22.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. E. SCANLAN
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER.....GEO. W. OATMAN.
SHOEMAKER & OATMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Offices on High street, immediately east of Huntley's hardware store. [ap.8,'69.

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in new building recently erected on Centre street, two doors from High street. [aug.27.

WM. H SECHLER, ATTORNEY-AT-Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in rooms recently occupied by Geo. M. Reade, Esq., in Colonade Row, Centre street. [aug.27.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

TREASURER'S SALE
OF
UNSEATED LANDS AND LOTS
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY, A. D. 1870.

I, WILLIAM LINTON, Treasurer of Cambria county, in the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly of said Commonwealth directing the time and manner of selling Unseated Lands for taxes, DO HEREBY GIVE NOTICE that the following described tracts of Unseated Lands and Lots of Ground in the said County of Cambria, or such parts thereof as may be necessary to pay arrearages of taxes due thereon, for one year or more, will be offered for sale at the Court House in the Borough of Ebensburg, on the SECOND MONDAY, BEING THE 13TH DAY, OF JUNE NEXT, and continue, by adjournment from day to day, until the whole be sold for such arrearages of taxes and costs necessarily accruing thereon.

UNSEATED LANDS.

NAMES OF OWNERS AND WARRANTEES.
TAXES FOR 1868 AND 1869.

AC'S.	PERC'S.	BLACKLICK TWP.	TAXES.
		Samuel C. Fisher.	
108		John Fleming	$ 9 88
50		Robert Fleming	4 91
50		Daniel Reese	9 88
173		George Ross	17 08
45		Henry Shafner	4 46
100		Simon Snyder	9 88
75		Joseph Harris	7 36
35		John McCauley	3 95
100		George Shew	9 88
50		John Ross	4 74
96		Hester McCoy	9 45
34		William Lyon	8 30
85		John Gaff	7 90
40		Flavel Brown	3 90
80		Adam Reighard	9 48
200		Thomas Griffith & Price	19 75
		Ann Bloodgood.	
162		Sebastian Graff	15 97
328		Jacob Slough	39 50
70		David Powell	8 54
100		J Jordan	9 88
		Moore & Piper.	
300		Jacob Pressinger	47 40
335		Paul Lebo	52 93
137		Daniel Leavy	21 68
97		John W Duncan	11 54
100		James Kane	11 85
160		Samuel Reed & Stiles	12 64
219		Lewis Edwards, jr	17 32
107		F A Shoemaker	12 64
100		Michael Stiles	11 85
136		John Tilford	13 83
33		Thomas Stiles	3 16
20		Duncan & Brallier	2 37
06		Michael Frank	11 85
37		Henry B Campbell	4 35
50		William Davis	3 95
50		G Boring (Snyder tract)	5 93
105		Thomas R Williams	12 44
515		Daniel and John Davis	30 44
		CAMBRIA TOWNSHIP.	
16		Andrew Lewis	2 43
80		William Burnham	13 86
25		John Boyd	4 95
100		John Brown	19 80
174		John Morgan	34 50
		CARROLL TOWNSHIP.	
		John G. Miles.	
52	60	Daniel Barr	18 61
40		David Barr	6 64
		James C. Fisher.	
265		George Harrison	43 99
100	105	Thomas Duncan	19 09
305	105	James Town	68 06
83		William Brady	13 80
203		William McCoy	33 72
203		Andrew Carson	33 72
		Stephen Paskel.	
160		John Baldwin	22 88
59		Godfrey Towells	9 79
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
200		James Hoops	66 40
		Abraham Kern's Estate.	
372	128	Sarah Barr	82 00
90		John B Hoffman	14 94
		William D. Price.	
240		Alex Barr (part)	39 84
140		E Shoemaker	23 24
		CHEST TOWNSHIP.	
452	44	Anthony Simons	223 74
452	44	Nathan Loughborough	223 74
303	100	Frederick Molynoux	154 94
386	52	Thomas Ketland	191 07
400	63	Thomas Masters	198 00
370	38	John Ketland	183 15
249	20	James Armstrong	98 63
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
405	106	Charles Pope	123 26
252	114	George Pole	75 18
333	146	Joseph Pope	96 94
212		Samuel Ruth	62 99
203	153	George Gilson	40 22
150	106	Henry Seely	29 70
113		Samuel Peters	22 39
319		Hugh Hoops	63 18
403	106	John Pope	119 73
200		James Hoops	59 40
274		George Hoops	81 41
117		Nathan Foster	23 20
215		Henry Foster	42 57
200		Curtis Clay	37 20
80		John Olden	15 84
35	48	Peter Bordman	6 93
40	131	John Drinker	7 95
		Mary Rhodes.	
109		Melchor Runderhill	32 40
		Charles Watson.	
323	123	Henry Hoops	65 03
223	123	J & H Mellon	45 71
160		Nutter & Sawyer	20 40
		Walter Nutter.	
72		Joseph Pope (part of)	6 93
72		James Thompson	7 63
200		Andrew Weaver	118 80
		Maxwell Lands.	
450		William Gray	44 55
433	153	Joseph Gray	42 96
		Thompson & Somervie.	
350		Jas Foster & Geo Gilson	12 87
		Henry Delozier & Co.	
405	106	James Ruth	241 52
225	122	Martin Myer	66 83
158	16	John Myer	54 95
		Charles Penrose.	
428		Thomas Penrose	127 14
		Eder, Lery & White.	
127	50	William Parker	62 99
123	80	Henry Phillips	60 89
319	147	Simon Walker	155 91
		John G. Miles.	
128		John Hooper	25 35
400		Robert Ewing	31 20
		James Hunter.	
377	106	Lloyd & Hipsch, 1869,	19 24
		CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.	
		Bayard & Barclay.	
233	154	William Bartin	18 43
100		Samuel Bethel	7 90
233	154	Ezekiel Farmer	18 41
116		William Tilton	9 19
25		John Mitchell	1 93
160		John Scrvoss	12 64
188		Lewis Wolf	14 88
25		John Young	1 98
200		Abraham Singer	15 80
		Hammond & Dilworth.	
433	153	Jonathan Lewis	34 23
		W. W. Jackson.	
330		Jesse Bush	26 07
		Mrs. Stephens.	
200		Patrick Kelly	15 80
200		Patrick Such	15 80
60		Luke McGuire	4 74
433		James Harris	34 22
130		Sylvester McMullin	10 27
100		Joseph Troxler, 1869,	8 20
433		Morris Wolf	34 23
330		Henry Wolf	26 06
110		Joseph Davis	8 59
408		Henry Davis	31 60
410		Morris Davis	32 39
70		M M Adams	5 53
		Ruth McConnell's Heirs.	
200		Jesse Hoops	15 80
400		Bell & Blair	31 60
		John Brotherline.	
333	154	John Fisher	26 33
168		John Harrison	16 46
40		John Mease	9 48
		William Brodie.	
144		Wallace & Humphrey	11 41
25		Michael J Nagle	1 03
224		Joseph Harris	33 68
		CONEMAUGH TOWNSHIP.	
82		Widow Stewart	6 50
77		Williams & Buck	7 13
		CROYLE TOWNSHIP.	
440		Henry West	73 04
245	54	Penn'a R R Co	61 42
Lot No.	3	Ann Maria Balen, 1868,	
" "	4	" " " "	
" "	3	" " " 1869,	
" "	4	" " " "	3 32
" "	4	Samuel Thomas, '68 & '69,	1 66
ACRES.			
40		John Knepper, jr	4 98
		Margaret McMallin.	
122		John Clark	15 22
		JACKSON TOWNSHIP.	
		James C Fisher.	
100		John Cunningham	6 53
305	105	Thomas Morris	20 01
194		Robert Morris	14 72
100		John White	6 53
92		Paul Bolty	6 09
300		Mathias Stough	19 58
405		John Hubly	52 83
46		Thomas White	6 09
300		John McAnulty	39 15
		Mulford & Altens.	
139		Daniel Levy	18 21
413		William Morris	53 77
208		Isaac Benson	27 16
42		Alexander Hunter	5 59
181		Daniel Farley	23 60
184		Joseph Ewing	24 04
89		James Reese	11 60
404	135	John Simpson	52 83
116		Samuel Davis	20 20
61		Philip Alwine	5 33
116		James Bracken	13 05
438		Lloyd & Hill (Buchan)	76 41
415		Lloyd & Hill (Holt)	72 21
		William M Cooper & Co.	
293		John Wigton (part of)	38 28
500		James Stills	25 65
300		John Stoner	39 15
31		George R Shoup	4 01
12		Rudolph Fulciner Estate	2 61
50		Abraham Goughnour	4 35
		GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.	
48		Dr John T Christy	12 85
		Samuel Calvin.	
190		Aaron Bowen	33 82
		Francis Christy.	
190		Wm McDougal (part of)	17 80
220		Mifflin Hannan	39 96
		Patrick Shields.	
62		Robert Whitehead	11 07
200		Solomon Ramey	35 60
		John Buchanan.	
14		R G Johnston	3 77
400		Martha Hannan	71 20
400		Nicholas Bell	71 20
400		Thomas Gorman	71 20
		RICHLAND TOWNSHIP.	
		Jacob Snyder.	
440		John Andrews	16 50
439		John Morrison	16 50
440		Valentine Oster	16 50
160		Martin McDonald	12 06
400		Martin McDonald	30 00
		Francis Devlin.	
117		William Nichols	13 30
81		Thomas Smith (part)	6 19
50		Thomas Smith	3 75
245	54	Penn'a R R Co	55 50
		King & Storm.	
75		Isaac Brennan	5 63
		E. Shoemaker, Sr.	
400		Henry Rice	30 00
223		James Costlow	16 76
100		Francis Devlin	7 50
197		Henry Barrington	7 50
		SUMMERHILL TOWNSHIP.	
439	80	John Nagle	38 22
439	80	Henry Wood	38 22
439	80	James Dalton	38 22
439	80	James Searight	38 22
		King & Storm.	
439	120	John Eberman, 1869,	18 45
357	36	Isaac Brennan	34 84
440		William Smith, D D	38 28
		Cambria Iron and Coal Co.	
370	40	Israel Jones	32 19
429		Wilson Hunt	37 35
440		Ebenezer Branham	38 28
180		H & Cornelius Zellers	11 31
		Hopple & Stonebach.	
439	120	John Eberman, 1869,	19 77
		SUSQUEHANNA TOWNSHIP.	
		James C. Fisher.	
37		William Cook	2 32
181		Peter Blight	3 32
241	118	William Campton	21 46
43		Martin Kendrick	3 86
		Stephen Parcal.	
160		John Baldwin	14 24
100		Henry Vanderslice	8 90
100		Morgan James	26 70
200		James Thompson	71 20
150		Joseph Thomas	26 70
		Hugh Peach & T. J. Rye.	
146		S W Fisher	15 92
64		William Warnick	17 12
260		Fisher's Heirs	19 14
		William M. Combie.	
23		Peter Blight	2 08
95		John Biddle	8 37
		TAYLOR TOWNSHIP.	
109	155	Adam Ross	16 77
80		Henry Sergent	4 62
		WASHINGTON TOWNSHIP.	
81		Thomas Jackson	17 76
50		M M Adams	3 75
		Michael Donegan.	
439		George Gutwalt	32 08
		R. M. S. Jackson.	
156		Peter Watt	9 95
		Philip Noon.	
100		Henry Gillen	21 90
400		Frederick Hinton	29 20
200		Samuel Hinton	16 60
		T. White & Sons.	
1200		Arent Sonman	131 40
1000		Arent Sonman	109 50
1561		Arent Sonman	170 89
150		Henry Sharp	10 95
176		Henry L Patterson	38 58
100		A M & R White	21 90
272		F George	19 88
200		Philip West	14 60
50		Hugh McCloskey	3 75
334		Richard Sharp Estate	34 02
		Michael Ryan.	
304		George M Reed	23 12
		WHITE TOWNSHIP.	
		George D Morgan.	
302		Simon Walker	18 87
500	17	Thomas Lanburn	422 47
		James Bingham.	
69		Lewis Wolf	5 75
233		John Martin	10 79
217		John Thompson	5 81
174	108	Apple & Barger	28 92
433	153	Apple & Barger	72 05
		Hugh Maxwell.	
116		Thomas Town	7 25
		Bayard & Barclay.	
433	153	Robert Atkins	83 31
100		Joseph Hutchins	24 90
		Rob't Bakewell's Heirs.	
410	60	Robert Boggs	25 60
410	60	Mary Brown	25 60
420	60	Andrew Small	25 60
		Jacob Dennith.	
433	153	William Coates	71 90
371	73	William Ruth	61 61
221		William West	36 71
		Mary Rhodes.	
60		Frederick Doersch	3 96
		Fitch & Boyton.	
263		James Wilson	21 84
102	109	William George	8 40
200	7	Abraham Witmore	83 20
30		Thomas Keatlan	1 94
		Harmon Haupt.	
47		Jeremiah Musser	6 23
98		Jacob Kring	12 45
		James Gallagher.	
433		Patrick Boreland	9 09
100		John Myers	8 30
179	81	George Graff	22 37
1400		Lloyd, Hill & Holliday	232 40
		James Gill.	
4		Graff & Malone	70
25		G Walters	1 62
70		Henry Such	3 01
370		Morris Such	15 34
433		Patrick Shroud	18 04
		Charles Ranstead.	
445		Alexander Brown	73 77
250		James M Clay	62 20
445		Thomas Brown	182 85
445		William Harris	27 76
445		John Harris	27 16
446		James Reed	185 35
130	13	John Clay	16 97
200		P Sneeringer	24 90
		L. D. Weld.	
381	158	Frederick Molynoux	39 75
140		John Barron, jr	5 81
		Apple & Barger.	
216	156	Henry Phillips	35 38
433	153	Simon Walker	71 99
36		Patrick Donahoe	3 74
45		John Ketland	3 74
433	153	Thomas Sanburn	35 95
		John Robinson.	
532	80	Henry Phillips	347 31
433	163	Martin Bush	9 08
533	163	Merris Such	9 08
415		Morris Bush	9 08
159		Henry Bush	12 45
100		Joseph Boocland	8 30
		John Hommer.	
393		Thomas Canby	40 67
221	19	John Craig	45 84
100		David Jackson	4 15
100		Henry Kepple	6 23
100		William Barlin	8 30
31		Lewis Wolf	2 57
100		William Lambert	16 60
100		William Brodie	16 60
50		John Servoss	8 30
		Wm. Spade.	
150		Joseph Berdine	6 45
		G M. Reade.	
371	73	William Rush	16 01
		YODER TOWNSHIP.	
150		Heirs of C Ihmsen	5 03
60		George Shrum	4 02
260		Henry Sutton	3 71
		George Gates.	
295		John Steel	10 05
300		Hershberger	10 05
60		Gorgas, Cohick & Sharp	2 01
		David Gates.	
400		Jacob Crook	13 40
27	17	Francis Devlin	1 83